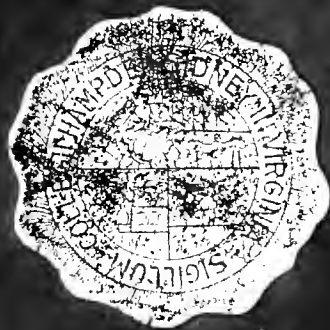
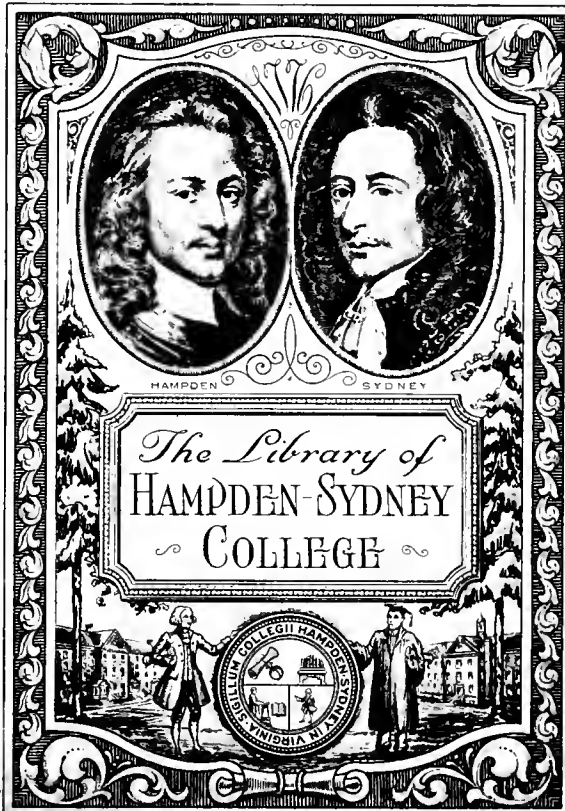


THE KALEIDOSCOPE 1909



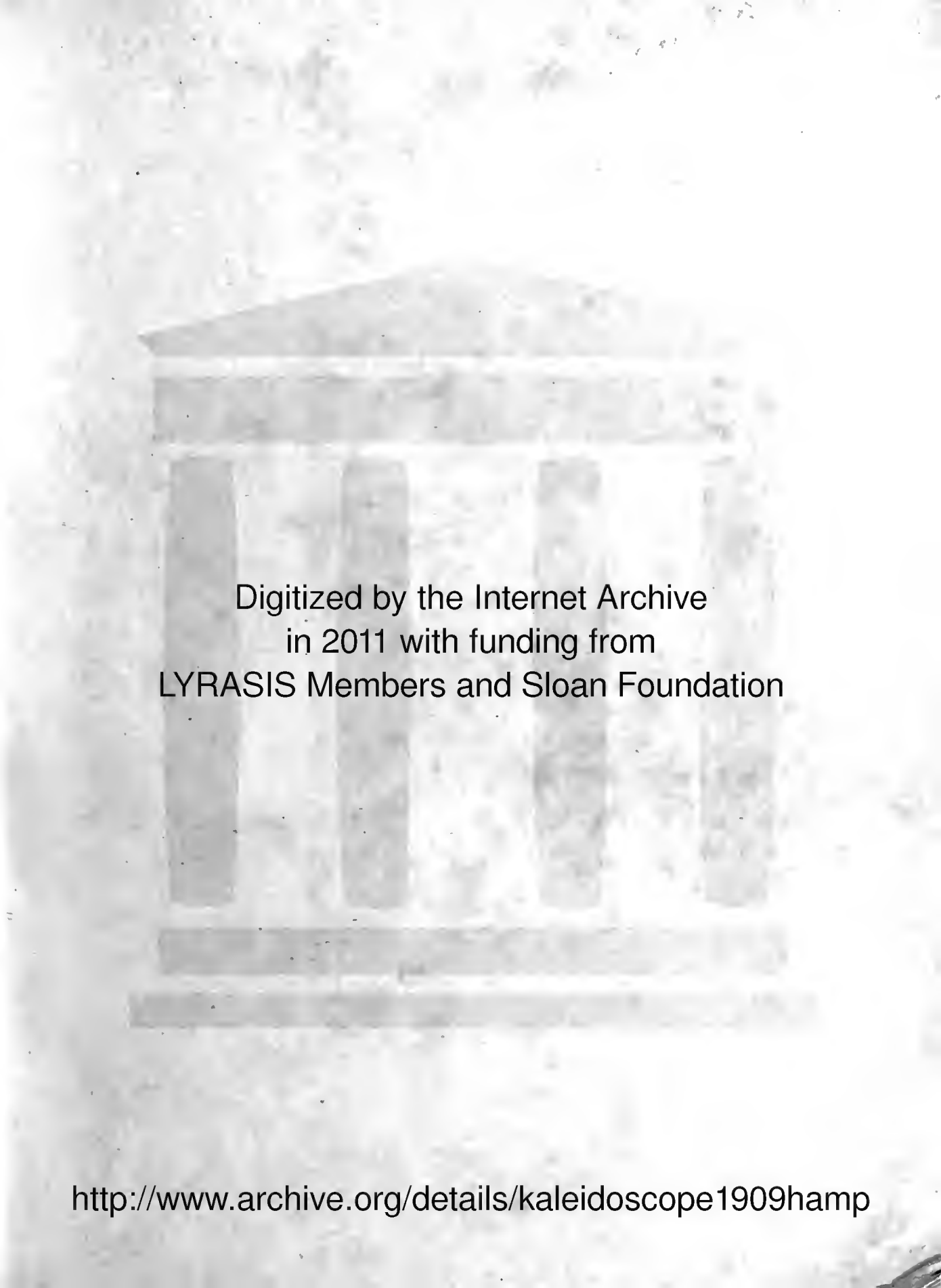


Class

Book

**Hampden-Sidney
College Library**

10602
Andrew Payne Lewis Memorial

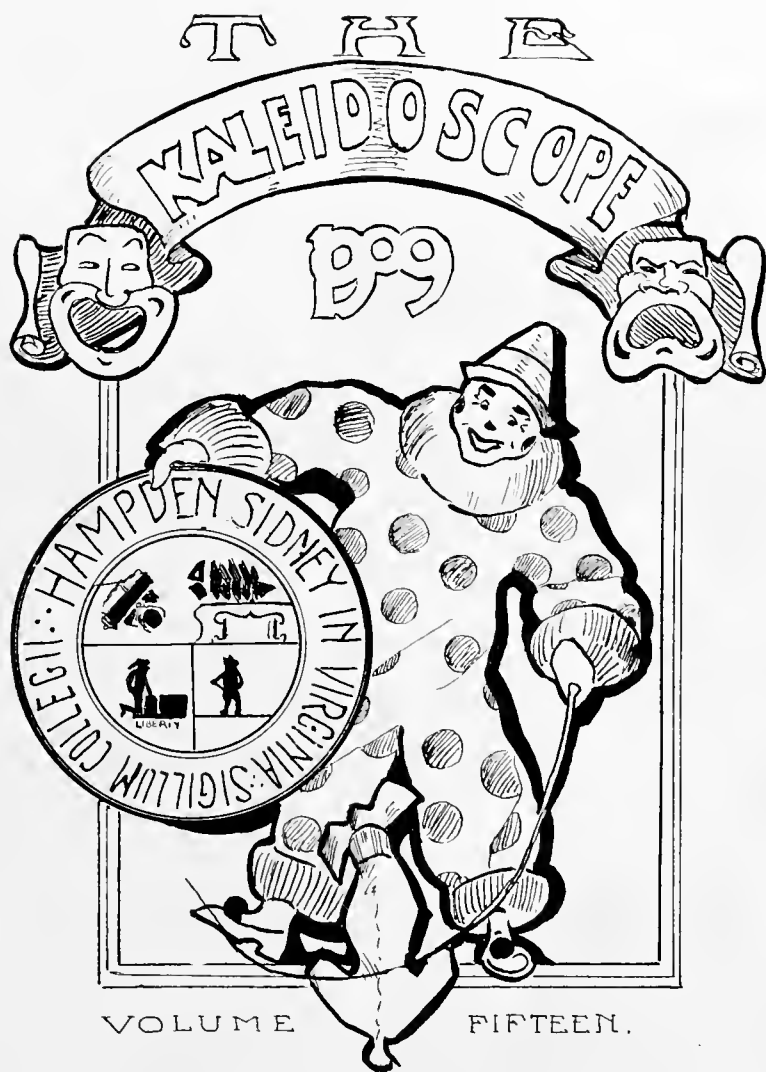
A faint, grayscale background image of a classical building with four prominent columns and a triangular pediment, resembling a library or museum facade.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
LYRASIS Members and Sloan Foundation

<http://www.archive.org/details/kaleidoscope1909hamp>



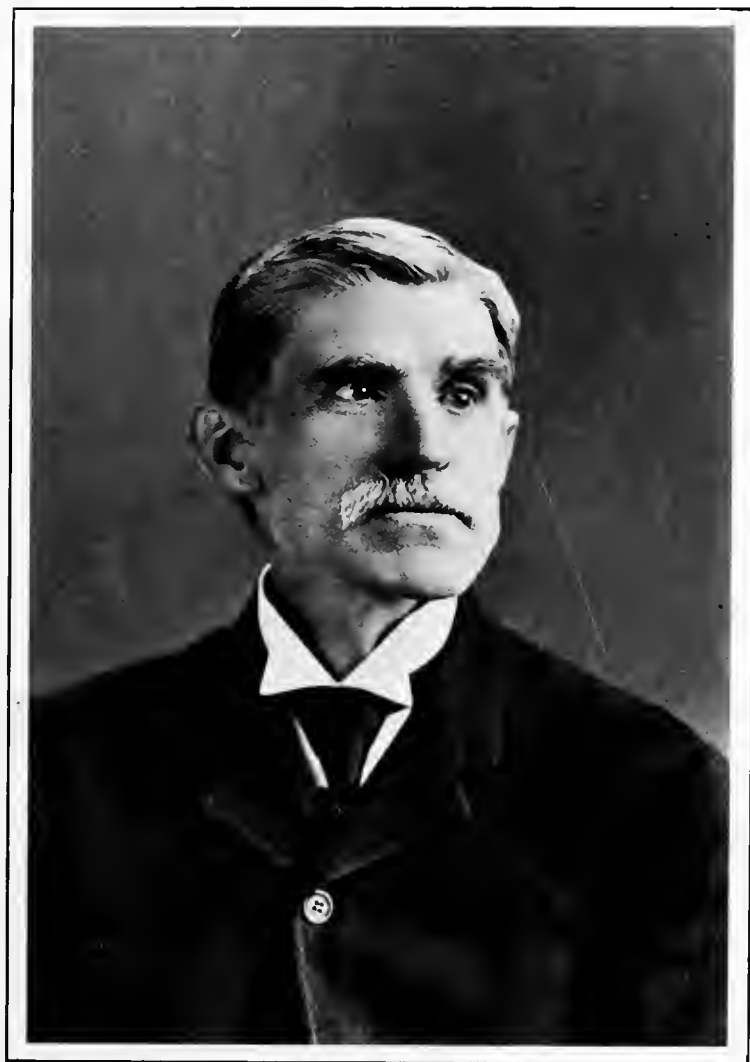
NORTH SIDE OF CUSHING HALL, HAMPDEN-SIDNEY COLLEGE, HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VA.



H. S.
378.755
Hampden
v. 5
1909

To
Professor James Riddle Thornton
whose unselfish efforts have ever been
for the advancement of Hampden-Sidney College
This volume of
The Kaleidoscope
is affectionately dedicated by
The Staff

Library
Hampden-Sidney College



46602

1917
1918



Hey you!
Hi you!
Come you!
Look you!
See you!
What you
Can do!

If you look
In this book,
And bear in mind
That what you find
Is the story
Of the glory
Of "H.-S."
The only authenticated frag-
ment of the ancient Garden of Eden.



CUSHING HALL, HAMPDEN-SIDNEY COLLEGE, HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VA.



WILSON, R. B. MARTIN, FITTS, J. B. VALENTINE, KAY, LANCASTER
McNEIL, WALKER, BLANTON, II, W. MCCOY, YOUNG, BROWN



Kaleidoscope Staff

CORTLANDT MCCOY	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
F. W. YOUNG	BUSINESS MANAGER
F. C. BROWN	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER
L. H. LANCASTER	ART EDITOR
H. W. BLANTON	ASSISTANT ART EDITOR
J. F. KAY	STATISTICIAN
R. B. WILSON	PHOTOGRAPHS
F. S. VALENTINE	ATHLETICS
GEO. L. WALKER	ADVERTISEMENTS
J. B. FITTS	CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS
W. W. MARTIN	
E. K. McNEW	



Sketch of Prof. James Riddle Thornton

PROF. JAMES R. THORNTON was born in Farnville, Prince Edward County, Virginia, on the 22d day of February, 1854, the son of John T. Thornton and Martha Riddle.

His grandfather, Capt. Wm. M. Thornton, of Cumberland County, Virginia, was a prosperous farmer and a gentleman of the old school. John T. Thornton, father of the subject of this sketch, was an alumnus of Hampden-Sidney, a graduate in law of the University of Virginia, a gentleman of great ability and stainless life, whose career of brilliancy came to a close on the ill-fated field of Sharpsburg, in September, 1862. The son inherited the talents of the father, and in all his incomings and outgoings there has been illustrated the accomplishments of the scholar, and the character of the Christian gentleman.

Educated at home schools, and entering college at an early age, he was first honor man of the Class of 1871. For years he has pursued the vocation of a teacher, having taught in Baltimore, Richmond, professor of Latin at Central University of Kentucky, and headmaster of Prince Edward Academy at Worsham, Va.

Because of his devotion to his *alma mater*, he has declined chairs in Kentucky, Mississippi, and West Virginia, and he has rounded out his useful life completing a term of twenty-five years as professor of mathematics at Hampden-Sidney, in recognition of which honorable services he was presented with a loving cup by the students on their own initiative.

The following impressive account of this beautiful and appropriate incident occurred shortly afterward in the editorial columns of the *Farnville Herald*. We insert the editor's words, verbatim:

"Perhaps the most beautiful feature of the recent commencement at Hampden-Sidney—a commencement memorable in many ways—was one which had not been put down on the program. It was the presentation of a silver loving cup by the student body to Prof. James R. Thornton, of the chair of Mathematics, in grateful commemoration of the completion of twenty-five years of distinguished service in connection with his *alma mater*.

"No man ever deserved such tribute more, or expected it less. And no man of our acquaintance has, through so long a period, left so deep an impress upon the students, or set before them higher ideals of duty or of character than has James R. Thornton.

"Modest and gentle as a woman, ever esteeming others more highly than himself, he has walked with firm and fearless step the path of duty and of honor, wearing always 'the white flower of a blameless life,' and 'giving to the world assurance of a man.'

"The cup was gracefully presented by Mr. Thomas K. Young, of the graduating class, who happily voiced the affection and admiration of the students, past and present, and of a wide circle of friends, for the godly man whom all delight to honor. When Mr. Thornton's name was called—'Uncle Jamie,' as the students affectionately call him—the crowded chapel rang with applause; and when he went to the platform to receive the cup, the great audience rose to its feet in reverence for the man. Though taken completely by surprise, and deeply moved by this splendid ovation, the Professor acknowledged the honor done him in a speech as modest and beautiful as his own life in that community has ever been.

"The Hampden-Sidney boys have honored themselves in honoring their noble-hearted teacher. It was a graceful tribute, graciously paid.

"We but voice the sentiment of our county and of our section when we express the hope that James R. Thornton may be spared for another quarter of a century of high and honorable service in our midst. A Thorntonless Hampden-Sidney would be as lamentable as a Hampden-Sidney-less Hampden-Sidney is unthinkable."

Dignified in his deportment, but accessible to all, in the administration of his department, Professor Thornton has shown a conscientiousness almost morbid, with practical ideas fruitful of good results.

His popularity among his fellow-men is unbounded, and is of the kind which follows, not that which is run after; his unquestioned integrity is proverbial, his name a synonym of all that is honorable and of good report.

The gentle and unostentatious charities which adorn the pathway of this good man are known to few, as he is one whose left hand is unacquainted with the doings of his right.

As a son and brother, in all the varied relations of life, he stands without a peer.

As one who takes an interest in all that concerns his brother man, he is second to none.

And so when the summons comes for him to a better world, he will truly have had "an honored life, a peaceful end, and heaven to crown it all."

May the blessing of the Peace Makers be upon him and his kindred.

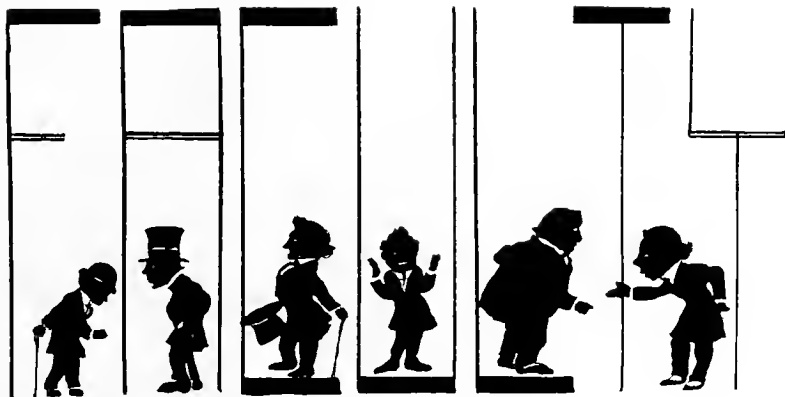
JAMES A. LYLE.



Board of Trustees

PRESIDENT GRAHAM, Ex Officio.

REV. THOMAS W. HOOPER, D. D.	Culpeper, Virginia
REV. M. L. LACY, D. D.	Lewisburg, West Virginia
JUDGE W. H. MANN	Nettoway Courthouse, Virginia
REV. F. T. McFADEN, D. D.	Richmond, Virginia
HON. A. D. WATKINS	Farmville, Virginia
JUDGE JAS. L. TREADWAY	Chatbam, Virginia
REV. W. C. CAMPBELL, D. D.	Roanoke, Virginia
J. T. McALLISTER, ESQ.	Hot Springs, Virginia
DR. PETER WINSTON	Farmville, Virginia
W. G. DUNNINGTON, ESQ.	Farmville, Virginia
A. A. CAMPBELL, ESQ.	Wytheville, Virginia
DR. PAULUS A. IRVING	Richmond, Virginia
H. A. STOKES, ESQ.	Farmville, Virginia
I. H. C. PANCAKE, ESQ.	Romney, West Virginia
S. H. HAWES, ESQ.	Richmond, Virginia
HON. A. A. PHILEGAR	Bristol, Virginia-Tennessee
REV. JOHN H. DAVIS	Farmville, Virginia
JUDGE F. B. HUTTON	Abingdon, Virginia
REV. JOSEPH RENNIE, D. D.	Norfolk, Virginia
A. B. CARRINGTON, ESQ.	Danville, Virginia
REV. W. W. MOORE, D. D., LL. D.	Richmond, Virginia
COL. C. C. LEWIS, JR.	Charleston, West Virginia
J. SCOTT PARRISH, ESQ.	Richmond, Virginia
REV. J. B. BITTINGER	Chatham Hill, Virginia
HENRY M. McADEN, ESQ.	Charlotte, North Carolina
ALEXANDER B. DICKINSON, ESQ.	Richmond, Virginia



HENRY TUCKER GRAHAM, A. B., Φ \K Ψ

PRESIDENT AND PROFESSOR OF BIBLE STUDIES

A. B., Hampden-Sidney, 1886; Teacher Millwood, Va., 1886-'88; Associate Editor Union Seminary Magazine, 1889-'91; Graduate Union Theological Seminary, Hampden-Sidney, Va., 1891; Missionary in Japan, 1891-'96; Pastor Fayetteville, N. C., 1897-1904; Pastor Farmville, Va., 1904-'08; President Hampden-Sidney College since January 1st, 1909.

JAMES RIDDLE THORNTON, A. M., Φ \K Ψ

PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AND INSTRUCTOR IN ENGINEERING

Graduated with A. M. at Hampden-Sidney in 1871; Taught at Hampden-Sidney, in Baltimore, and in Richmond, 1871-'74; Principal of Prince Edward Academy, Worsham, Va., 1873-'81; Professor of Latin, Central University of Kentucky, 1881-'83; Since 1883 Professor of Mathematics at Hampden-Sidney College.

HENRY C. BROCK, B. LIT.

PROFESSOR OF THE GREEK LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE, AND INSTRUCTOR IN THE
FRENCH LANGUAGE

Student at Richmond College, 1859-'61; at Randolph-Macon College, 1861-'62; Wounded in Battle, August, 1864; Student at the University of Virginia, 1869-'72, being Assistant Instructor in Latin the second year; Associate Teacher in Kenmore University High School, Virginia, 1872-'79; Associate Teacher in High School, Charlottesville, Va., 1879-'81; Professor of English and History, Hampden-Sidney College, 1886-'89; Master of University School, Charlottesville, Va., 1881-'86; Professor of Greek at Hampden-Sidney College since 1889.

J. H. C. BAGBY, M. A., M. E., Ph. D., Δ K E

PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS AND ASTRONOMY

University of Virginia, 1885-'88; M. A., University of Virginia, 1888; Taught at Nashville, Tenn., 1889-'99; University of Virginia, 1890-'91—taking M. E. Degree in 1891; Ph. D., 1895; Richmond, 1891-'92; Since September, 1892, at Hampden-Sidney.

J. H. C. WINSTON, A. B., B. S., Ph. D.

PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY

A. B. and B. S., Hampden-Sidney College, 1894; Graduate Student University of Virginia, 1894-'95; Taught in Tazewell College, 1895-'96; Graduate Student Johns Hopkins University, 1896-'99, and Ph. D., 1899; Professor of Chemistry at Hampden-Sidney College since 1889.

WILLIAM H. WHITING, JR., A. M., Φ Γ Δ

PROFESSOR OF THE LATIN LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE, AND INSTRUCTOR IN THE GERMAN LANGUAGE

A. B., Hampden-Sidney, 1880; Graduate Student at University of Virginia, 1881; A. M. Hampden-Sidney, 1882; Assistant at Prince Edward Academy, 1881-'86; Assistant University School, Nashville, Tenn., 1886-'88; Principal Clay Hill Academy, Millwood, Va., 1888-1902 and 1905-'06; Professor of Latin at Hampden-Sidney College, 1902-'05; Professor of Latin at Hampden-Sidney College since 1906.

STEPHENSON SMITH, A. M., Ph. D.

PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY AND BIOLOGY

A. B., Pennsylvania University, 1902; A. M., Pennsylvania University, 1903; Student at Heidelberg, 1904; Fellow at Clarke University, 1905; Instructor in Psychology Columbia University, 1906; Ph. D., Pennsylvania, 1907; Lecturer on Psychology, Pennsylvania Summer School, 1907; Professor of Philosophy at Hampden-Sidney since 1906.

ASHTON WAUGH McWHORTER, A. B., A. M., Ph. D., Φ B K

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH AND HISTORY

A. B., Roanoke College, 1895 (Greek Medalist); M. A., *ibid.*, 1902; Tutor in Greek, *ibid.*, 1895; Principal of High Schools in South Carolina, 1895-'98; Graduate Student Johns Hopkins University, 1898-'99; Professor of Latin and English Presbyterian College of South Carolina, 1899-1903; Professor of Latin and Modern Languages Thornwell Seminary, Clinton, S. C., 1899-1903; Student Johns Hopkins University, 1903-'05; Graduate Scholar, 1903-'04; Fellow in Greek, 1904-'05, and P. L. D., 1905; Assistant Professor Greek and Latin (*locum tenens*), the George Washington University, 1905-'06; Member Archaeological Institute of America, 1905-'06; Classical Master Sewanee Grammar School (the University of the South), 1906-'07; Assistant Library of Congress, 1906 and 1907; Professor of English and History at Hampden-Sidney College since 1907.



Hampden-Sidney After Twenty Years

WE love places, just as we do people, on account of association with them; on account of recollections that gather about them; on account of tender and affectionate memories that are linked with them and form a part of them. One's joy and emotion, when returning to a place he loves, is proportionate, in a sense, to the miles that have separated him from it, and the lapse of years that have intervened since he last saw it.

It has been just twenty years since, as a lad, I entered Hampden-Sidney, full of the hope and the promise and the confidence of youth. It has been just seventeen years, since, as a young man, with the benediction and the approval of the college, I left the hallowed place, to seek a home and fortune in the distant West.

Last June it was my privilege to return, and, after the span of these years, to view the scenes, the places, and many of the faces that go to make up the sweetest and most abiding memories of my life.

Farmville has changed. Here and there I thought I could recall an old landmark; but the station, where we were wont to shiver and wait for the train, has been replaced by commodious and comfortable quarters; the shops, where we used to spend our modest remittances, seem to me to have been supplanted by large, pretentious stores; the churches, where we occasionally worshiped, struck me as having been remodeled and completely changed; and even the homes, where the girls used to live, and where we, with ambitious purpose, professed unfailing loyalty, have been improved and beautified and made anew. Farmville has caught the spirit of the times, and is not the place I knew in my college days.

But not so with Hampden-Sidney. The landscape is more beautiful, it is true; the ivy has climbed higher and grown denser against the dormitory wall; the campus has been cleaned and cleared, adding charm and distance to the view; the monuments in the old churchyard have crumbled and tottered some; there are walks and paths and decorated grounds here and there. But in all essential respects: in the quietude and restful beauty of the place; in the atmosphere and spirit of happiness and purity that encircles it; in the warmth and genuine quality of the welcome; in the wealth and cordiality of

the hospitality, and in abounding sweetness and gentleness of life, Hampden-Sidney is just as I left it these long years ago.

It would be impossible for me to describe the emotions that filled me as I drove along the worn old pike from Farnville station, watching for a glimpse of the college walls. And when at last, after reaching the crest of the hill that hid the old town, I saw stretched before me the blessed place, my eyes were full of tears, in spite of my efforts to repress them, and I lived, in a moment, the days of long ago.

It had been so long since I had seen such a place,—for out in this Western country we do not have anything like it,—if indeed there is just such another spot the wide world over; it had been so long since I had met the friends of the college days—here I rarely meet a Hampden-Sidney man; it had been so long since the multitude of incidents, almost forgotten, which filled my college days, had been called to mind, that it was quite impossible for a few moments to do more than live anew the happy-scenes of the past.

Not many are there now whom I knew, but among the first I met was Professor Thornton, looking—except for a few more gray hairs, and perhaps a frame more bent—just as I knew him in former days. He illustrates the best spirit and traditions of Hampden-Sidney. His countenance and his presence radiated the sweetness and the unselfishness of his spirit, the purity and the consecration of his life. He, with Professor Brock, are the sole survivors of the faculty of my college days. It is a blessing to the college that they are still there. For all these years these two good men have faithfully and unselfishly labored at their posts. To them much of whatever conditions of usefulness and promise existing there are largely due, and it must be gratifying to them to observe that within these years they have, by pure and upright lives, and honest and superior living and thinking, attained a greater and a better influence than any other two men whom I heard in the Hampden-Sidney section of Virginia. Morton Holliday—dear old Mote!—the best doctor in the world, is still there, a reformed man, in the sense that he is thoroughly domesticated, presiding in a hospitable home, with a charming wife and sweet baby. Major Venable, Mr. Hart and perhaps one or two more, comprise the circle of the old acquaintances and friends that I knew in Hampden-Sidney twenty years ago.

But in other respects there is not much change, except changes for the better. There is a splendid student body, clean, strong and promising young men; the class of men that have always been the source of Hampden-Sidney's strength and usefulness. The absent members of the faculty have been replaced

by efficient and capable scholars, fully abreast of modern conditions, and consecrating their energies to the success of the institution. There is nothing suggestive of decay or decrepitude or enervation about the place. Indeed, it has grown just as one would expect it to grow—in that vigor and genuine strength that comes from plain living and high thinking. It is a growth that ought to encourage every one connected with Hampden-Sidney to look forward to greater and stronger and better things in the future, because it is a normal, a natural and a healthful growth. In other words, Hampden-Sidney of to-day is just what twenty years ago she gave promise of being, and as she is standing, with resolute face and courage toward the future, there ought to be an abiding confidence and assurance that the great work she has done in the past and is doing to-day will, under the blessing of God, continue; and that the spot will be a shrine to which, not only our children, but our children's children, to generations unborn, can go to get that quality and conception of life and virtue that will in all ages of the world make for the realities of life.

W. L. ESTES.

Texarkana, Texas, February 4, 1909.

Hampden-Sidney Bibliography

TENTATIVE LIST THROUGH THE ADMINISTRATION OF PRESIDENT CUSHING,
1776-1835.

I. JOHN HAMPDEN: 1. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his party, and his times. By Lord Nugent [George Nugent Grenville]. Two volumes. London. 1832.

2. Discourse on the character and services of John Hampden, and the great struggle for popular and constitutional liberty in his time. By W. C. Rives, Esq. Delivered before the Trustees, Faculty, and students of Hampden-Sydney College, the 12th of November, 1845. Richmond. Printed by Shepherd & Colin. 1845. [University of Va. Library.]

3. Macanlay: Selected Essays. By G. A. Watrous. New York, T. Y. Crowell & Co. 1901.

ALGERNON SYDNEY: 1. Letters of Algernon Sydney in defense of civil liberty and against the encroachment of military despotism. Written by an eminent citizen of Virginia and first published in the Richmond *Enquirer*, 1818-1819. To which are added, in an appendix, the remarks of Mr. Ritchie as referred to by the author of "Algernon Sydney" in page 30 of this pamphlet. With an introduction by the present publisher. Richmond. T. W. White. 1830 [By Benjamin Watkins Leigh, LL. D., (Hampden-Sidney, 1825)].

2. Life of Algernon Sidney. With sketches of some of his contemporaries and extracts from his correspondence and political writings. By G. Van Santvoord. New York. 1851.

3. Life and times of the Hon. Algernon Sydney, 1622-1683. By Alex. Charles Ewald. London: Tinsley Bros. 1873.

II. THE ORIGINS AND THE CONNECTION WITH THE COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY [PRINCETON]:

1. Constitutional history of the Presbyterian Church in the United States from 1705 to 1788. By Charles Hodge. Two volumes. Philadelphia. 1851.

2. Biographical sketches of the founder and principal alumni of the Log College [at Neshaminy, Pa.]. By Archibald Alexander. Philadelphia. 1851.

3. History of the College of New Jersey from its origin in 1746 to the commencement of 1854. Two volumes. By John Maclean [President, Coll. of New Jersey]. Philadelphia. 1877.

4. History of Princeton and its institutions. [With many biographical sketches.] Two volumes. By John Frelinghuysen Hageman. Philadelphia. Lippincott. 1879.

5. Princeton College during the 18th century. [Biographical sketches of graduates.] By Samuel Davies Alexander. New York. 1872.

6. General catalogue of Princeton University: of all who have held office in or have received degrees from the College of New Jersey. Princeton. 1896.

7. Catalogue of books written by the alumni and officers of the College of New Jersey. Philadelphia. McCalla & Staveland. 1876.

8. Glimpses of colonial society and the life at Princeton College, 1766-1773. [Samuel Stanhope Smith, 1769; John Blair Smith, 1773], by one of the class of 1763. Edited by W. Jay Mills. Philadelphia. Lippincott. 1903.

9. Journal and letters of Philip Vickers Fithian, 1767-1774. [At Princeton, 1770-72; Tutor in Virginia, 1773-74.] Edited by John Rogers Williams. Princeton. 1900.

III. TRUSTEES OF THE COLLEGE:

1. *In general*—*a.* Foote's *Sketches of Virginia*.
- b.* Alexander's *Princeton College in the 18th Century*.
- c.* Alexander Brown's *The Cabells and Their Kin*. Boston. 1895.
- d.* Series of articles by the late Dr. Henneman, in *Virginia Hist. Society's Magazine*. 1899.

2. *Archibald McRobert*—*a.* Life of Devereux Jarratt, in a series of Letters addressed to the Rev. John Coleman. Baltimore. Warner & Hanna. 1806. 223 pp.

b. Life of Daniel Baker. Philadelphia. 1859.

3. *Caleb Wallace*—Life and times of Caleb Wallace. By William H. Whitsitt. Louisville. 1888. [Filson Club Publications.]

4. *Francis Watkins*—A Catalogue of the Descendants of Thomas Watkins, of Chickahominy, Va. By F. N. Watkins, of Prince Edward Co., Va. New York. John F. Trow. 1852.

5. *David Rice*—*a*. Essay on Baptism. By David Rice. Baltimore. William Goddard. 1789.

b. History of the Church in Kentucky. By Robert H. Bishop. Lexington. 1824. [Containing Rice's *Epistle to the Citizens of Kentucky*, and *Slavery inconsistent with justice and good policy*. Published 1792.]

6. *Peter Johnston, Sr.*—Some prominent Virginia families. By Louise Pecquet du Bellet. Four volumes. Lynchburg. Bell. 1907. Vol. II, pp. 685-699.

7. *James Madison, Jr.*—*a*. Life and Times of James Madison. By W. C. Rives [Hampden-Sidney, 1809]. Two volumes. Boston. 1859.

b. Life of James Madison. By Gaillard Hunt [Editor of the "Writings of Madison"]. New York. Doubleday, Page & Co., 1902.

8. *Robert Lawson*—The Bland Papers. Edited by Charles Campbell. Petersburg. 1840-43.

9. *Patrick Henry*—Life. By William Wirt Henry. Three volumes. New York. 1891.

10. *Joel Watkins*—Home Reminiscences of John Randolph, of Roanoke. By Powhatan Bouldin. Richmond. 1876.

11. *Benjamin F. Stanton*—Sermons [with Memoir]. New York. 1848.

IV. PRESIDENTS AND PROFESSORS:

[See Nevin's *Cyclopedia of Presbyterianism*.]

1. *Samuel Stanhope Smith*—Full bibliography to be found in Dr. Maclean's *History of the College of New Jersey*; 17 titles, works of Dr. Smith.

2. *John Blair Smith*—[See Alexander's *Princeton College in the 18th Century*.]

3. *Drury Lacy*—[See Foote's *Sketches*.]

4. *Archibald Alexander*—Life. By James W. Alexander. New York. 1854. [In this volume and in Hageman's *Institutions of Princeton*, will be found a list of Dr. Alexander's numerous writings; 24 titles.]

5. *Moses Hoge*—[See Foote, and Peyton H. Hoge's *Life of Moses Drury Hoge*.]

a. "The Sophist Unmasked."

b. "Strictures on a pamphlet by the Rev. Jeremiah Walker, entitled the Fourfold Foundations of Calvinism examined and shaken."

c. An Answer to Payne's Age of Reason. Philadelphia. 1799.

d. Sermons. One volume. Richmond: N. Pollard. 1821.

6. *Jonathan P. Cushing*—An address spoken before the [Virginia Historical and Philosophical] Society, at an adjourned meeting held in the Hall of the House of Delegates, Monday, Feb. 4, 1833. By Jonathan P. Cushing. A. M. Richmond. 1833.

7. *Moses Waddell*—Memorials of Academic Life. By John Newton Waddell [Chancellor, Univ. of Mississippi, etc., etc.]. Richmond. 1891.

8. *John Holt Rice*—*a.* Life. By President Maxwell. c. 1831.

b. Sermon preached at opening of the Synod of Virginia, Oct. 16, 1817. Richmond. Shepherd and Pollard. 1817.

c. Sermon, published for the benefit of the Young Men's Missionary Society of Richmond. With an appendix containing the constitution of the Society. Richmond. Franklin Press. 1819.

d. The True Travels, Adventures, and Observations of Captaine John Smith, etc. Richmond. At the Franklin Press [established by Dr. Rice], 1819.

e. Evangelical and Literary Magazine. Edited by John Holt Rice, 1818-1828. [Dr. Rice, before the establishment of the Magazine, edited a paper at Richmond called the *Christian Monitor*.]

f. Memoir of James Brainerd Taylor. By John Holt Rice and Benjamin Holt Rice. New York. Am. Tract Soc. 1833.

9. *Conrad Speece*—*a.* Sermons, etc. Richmond. 1812.

b. A pamphlet published at Richmond by R. G. Smith. 1833.

c. Recently a book of Selections from Dr. Speece's paper *The Mountaineer* was published at Richmond.

10. *J. D. Parton* [Tutor 1810-1812]—Memoirs [largely autobiographical]. Philadelphia. 1870.

11. *James Marsh*—*a.* Editor of the American reprint of Coleridge's *Aids to Reflection*. Burlington, Vt. 1829.

b. Herder's *Spirit of Hebrew Poetry* [Translated at Hampden-Sidney]. Two volumes in one. Burlington. 1833.

12. *Hugh A. Garland*—Life of John Randolph of Roanoke. Two volumes. New York. 1851.

V. ALUMNI:

A bibliography under this caption, if at all complete for the years 1776-1835, would fill many pages, including the written memorials of such men as William B. Giles, Judge Peter Johnston, John W. Eppes, James Blythe, William H. Cabell, George Bibb, William Henry Harrison, Benjamin Montgomery, Joseph C. Cabell, William G. Archer, William Hill, Samuel

D. Hoge, Dr. J. P. Mettaner, William C. Rives, Sherwin McRae, Drury Laey, William B. Chittenden, William Ballard Preston, Thomas Atkinson, Landon C. Garland, Thomas W. Ligon, John W. Stephenson, John L. Kirkpatrick, President Atkinson, Stephen O. Southall, and others. There may be mentioned, at least, the very rare volume of sermons of Henry Pattillo [296 pp. 18 mo.]. Wilmington. J. Adams, 1788; the *Sketches of Church History* by James Wharey [first Chaplain to the College], Philadelphia, 1840 and 1850; the *Life of Gov. Edward Coles*, of Illinois, by Washburne. Chicago [Jansen, McClurg & Co.], 1882; the *History of the Southampton Insurrection* [for William H. Broadnax] by William S. Drewry, Washington, 1900; and the *Life and Thoughts of Thomas P. Hunt, an Autobiography* [step-son of Moses Hoge, and a student at Hampden-Sidney during Dr. Hoge's presidency], Wilkesbarre, Pa. [Robert Baur & Son.] 1901.

For descriptions of the College before 1835, Foote is the chief authority, as for the early history of the college in general. Interesting descriptions are to be found in Hugh Blair Grigsby's Centennial Address, and in Martin's Gazetteer, published at Charlottesville in 1834. An item as to the physical status of the college and the number of students, 1782-1785, may be deduced from the census enumerations of Virginia for those years published in the series, "Heads of Families—First Census of the United States. 1790."

ALFRED J. MORRISON.

January 18, 1909, Washington, D. C.

The Water Oaks of Fair Amite

(In May, 1908, a tornado destroyed Amite, La. The various ways in which the beautiful trees went down suggested these lines.)

These trees were the pride of the quiet town.
They arched the streets and gave a goodly shade;
For men they bore the fierce heat beating down,
And the winds were soft through the shield they made.

But what of sacrifice each tree would make
For the boys and girls of that sunny clime,
And what way of falling each tree would take,
No one could tell before testing time.

Four cases were seen when the storm burst wild
And laughed at the houses that man had built.
And then were weaker than a little child,
Or a soul made pale by a sense of guilt.

One tree, in falling, fell alone. I meet
(No harm to others) in myself the cost;
But roots and stem filled up the busy street,
And then the house behind the tree was lost.

Another tree with head like some vast dome,
But selfish—thinking naught of others' good—
Went down, and falling crushed an humble house.
The home without the tree might well have stood.

One other tree stood all that tree could stand.
Then laid its great weight, like a father's arm
When courage goes and strength has left his hand—
Still stretching out to hold in place his own.

A last tree, sound in root and stout of heart,
Had limbs all torn away and half its stock;
Though torn no force could make it yield or start,
And a home was saved from the storm's wild shock.

Four men are seen in the falling trees
By the man who, passing, sees what he sees.

Educational Institutions Founded or Revived by Hampden-Sidney Men

[BY A. W. McWHORTER, A. M., PH. D.]

IT is an honor for college men to trace their lineage to a kindly and noble mother; it is with pride that the *alma mater* points to her long line of illustrious offspring and says, "These are my jewels!" And in the intellectual world to-day none have greater claim to honorable distinction of ancestry than those who first came to see the light at Hampden-Sidney, and in turn no institution has occasion for greater and juster pride than has she in the long list of distinguished sons whom she has given to society, the church and the state. Into all the spheres and activities of life—intellectual, social, political, religious—Hampden-Sidney has sent her contingent of sons, and right valiantly and worthily have they wrought. Dating her own existence from the very birth of the Republic, she has now for more than a century performed a conspicuous and noble service in the educational world, numbering by the scores and hundreds those whom she has equipped to become the instructors of the youth and to take their place among the educators of the country.

Together with Princeton, with which all her early history has been so closely connected from the pioneer days of the log college foundations, she has exerted a wonderful influence for the cause of education, both intellectual and moral; and indeed it is remarkable, especially in the earlier decades of their existence, how many educational movements have owed their first impulse and inspiration to the one or the other, oftentimes to both, of these institutions. The men who went forth from Princeton and Hampden-Sidney in the perilous days of pioneer and revolutionary America were men of deep convictions, serious purpose, lofty patriotism, and splendid devotion to duty and the cause of right. And no wonder, when they were the offspring of institutions themselves begotten in the throes of a great revolution (Princeton, 1747; Hampden-Sidney, 1776), reared in the school of adversity, and moulded by men strong in the determination to throw off the yoke of civil and religious bondage and stand forth in the world's arena as sons of freedom and light. These institutions, the products of noble purpose and mighty endeavor, became in turn the progenitors of an offspring not unworthy to bear the parent's name, and not a few seats of learning, cast in the same large and generous mould, in

succeeding years have been able to trace their origin to Hampden-Sidney or to Princeton.

When Hampden-Sidney first opened her doors to the youth of the country as a seat of learning, her Faculty was composed entirely of Princeton men, and during the earlier years of her career Princeton graduates continued to preside over her destinies and to occupy her chairs of instruction. But if Hampden-Sidney thus came to owe so much to Princeton, she was not slow, it would seem, to recognize the obligation, and early set about to pay off the debt by sending forth in turn chosen men from among her own instructors, now happily trained in the practical administration of college affairs and impressed with the large seal of her own academic life, and a goodly number of her worthy sons, duly equipped with mental attainments and thoroughly imbued with the spirit of noble purpose and earnest endeavor, to become standard bearers in the army of truth and right and advance-guards in the ranks of pioneer civilization and education.

Among the earliest of these pioneers in education was the Rev. Samuel Doak, D. D., of Augusta County, Virginia, a graduate of Princeton in the Class of 1775. He came to Hampden-Sidney as a tutor in 1776, and continued with the college for about two years, at the same time pursuing the study of Theology under the Rev. John Blair Smith, then president. He was licensed by Hanover Presbytery, October 31, 1777, and later moved to North Carolina, and then "to the settlement on Little Limestone, in Washington County, Tennessee, and there purchased a farm, on which he built a log house for purposes of education." (Presbyterian Encyclopedia.) This was the first literary institution established in the valley of the Mississippi, and he presided over it from the time of its incorporation, in 1785, until his removal to another field, in 1818—a period of thirty-three years. While attending the General Assembly in Philadelphia he received a small donation of classical books, which he carried in a sack on a pack-horse five hundred miles back to Tennessee, and this was the nucleus of the library of what was to become Washington College. (Sprague, *Annals of the American Pulpit*, Vol. IV., p. 394.)

Mr. Doak's school was first incorporated as Martin Academy, in 1785, and later, in 1795, as Washington College.

"His students, in the early days of Tennessee, filled all the learned professions, and were almost the only teachers, for several years, in the infant settlements of the West and the Southwest." (*Ibid.*, p. 397.)

His special service to the cause of education was not to end with the founding and fostering of Washington College, for in 1818, when he left that institution and removed to Bethel, it was to found another school, which he called Tusculum Academy. This academy later, under his son, the Rev. Samuel W. Doak, D. D., expanded into a flourishing institution, known as Tusculum College, over which he was still presiding in 1857.

The Rev. John Blair Smith, D. D., under whom Samuel Doak began his theological studies, was likewise given by Princeton to Hampden-Sidney, and she in turn, at a later date, was able to furnish in him the first president of a newly founded institution in New York. Born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, June 12, 1756, a brother of the Rev. Samuel Stanhope Smith, D. D., first president of Hampden-Sidney College, he graduated from Princeton in 1773, and succeeded his brother to the college presidency in 1779, which office he continued to fill until 1789. In April, 1791, he accepted a call to the Pine Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia; but in 1795 he was again called to service in the field of education, and this time as president of an institution of learning just founded at Schenectady, N. Y.—Union College.

Dr. Smith, accepting the appointment, entered upon the duties of his new office, and "for three years presided over the infant institution with great credit and success." (Sprague, Vol. IV., p. 399.) He then resigned and returned to his charge in Philadelphia, where he died shortly after, August 22, 1799.

Not only was Dr. Smith destined himself to go forth as a representative of Hampden-Sidney in helping to advance the cause of higher education, but under his guidance and training others were being prepared for important service in the same field. In the Class of 1788 was James Blythe—afterward the Rev. James Blythe, D. D., of Transylvania fame. He was born in North Carolina in 1765, and, after graduating at Hampden-Sidney, studied Theology and was licensed by Orange Presbytery, North Carolina. In 1793 he was ordained as pastor of Pisgah and Clear Creek churches, in Kentucky. It was not long after he had located here that plans were projected for the establishment of a Christian institution of learning within the bounds of Kentucky; and when, pursuant of the action taken by Transylvania Presbytery to establish the Kentucky Academy, the Rev. David Rice, a graduate of Princeton and a trustee of Hampden-Sidney, came east to secure funds for the proposed institution, Dr. Blythe accompanied him and the two men together made appeals for what was finally to become the Transylvania University.

In 1798, when Kentucky Academy was merged in the University of Transylvania, Dr. Blythe was made a professor, and later served as acting president for twelve or fifteen years.

Associated with the Rev. David Rice and Dr. Blythe in the founding of this institution were Judge Caleb Wallace and the Rev. John Todd, of Louisa County, Virginia, both Princeton graduates and both trustees of Hampden-Sidney.

"About the time Dr. Blythe resigned the presidency of the college he established a seminary for young ladies, in which were introduced many of the higher branches of education, especially the mathematics and natural science. He was exceedingly thorough in his instructions, and his influence in this department was widely and deeply felt." (Sprague, Vol. IV., p. 593.)

If, in founding other institutions, Hampden-Sidney had an opportunity to show her appreciation of the good offices performed by Princeton in her behalf, it was reserved for her as a peculiar privilege and a special distinction to send back to Princeton in the person of the Rev. Archibald Alexander, D. D., LL. D., one of her own presidents, and among the most illustrious divines and distinguished educators the Church has produced, there to become the founder of the Princeton Theological Seminary.

At the age of twenty-four Dr. Alexander was chosen President of Hampden-Sidney College and was inaugurated in 1797. Here he continued until 1806, and then resigned to become pastor of the Pine Street Church, Philadelphia, May 20, 1807. In the same year he was elected moderator of the General Assembly, and the next year before that body he preached a sermon in which "he made a suggestion in regard to a Theological Seminary." That suggestion, it is thought, "had an important bearing on the ultimate action of the Church in establishing the Seminary at Princeton." (Sprague, Vol. IV., p. 615.)

"In 1812, the Assembly having decided on establishing a Seminary at Princeton, Dr. Alexander, on the 2d of June, was chosen to the Professorship of Didactic and Polemic Theology. He accepted the appointment . . . and was inaugurated on the 12th of August following." (*Ibid.*, p. 615.)

He "organized the Seminary, formed its curriculum during its earliest years, and presided over its administration until his decease, October, 1851." (Presbyterian Encyclopedia.)

While Hampden-Sidney was sending forth her sons into other States as pioneers of civilization and education, and while she was contributing so generously to the ranks of the Church and was helping so largely to provide

for the training of its ministry, she was not unmindful of her own State, nor was she neglectful of the demands of an educated citizenship. She was already furnishing, and would continue to furnish, those among her sons who would go forth to take part in the councils of the State and of the nation, and who would lend themselves largely to the more general advancement of learning and to the training of useful citizens within the Commonwealth.

Joseph Carrington Cabell, while not a graduate of Hampden-Sidney, was in attendance as a student of the college during the session of 1795-'96, and ever after manifested a genuine interest in the progress and welfare of the institution. More than once in the course of his distinguished correspondence with Thomas Jefferson he makes mention of Hampden-Sidney, and always it is with a view to protect or further her interests.

Every school child knows that the University of Virginia was founded by Thomas Jefferson, but how many are there who know that Joseph C. Cabell was largely instrumental in establishing that honored seat of learning, and that, but for his efforts and influence, the bill which passed the Virginia Legislature on the 25th of January, 1819, authorizing the establishment of the University of Virginia, very probably would not have secured a favorable passage?

After leaving Hampden-Sidney young Cabell went to William and Mary, where he graduated and later prosecuted the study of law.

While at Williamsburg Mr. Cabell had already seconded a plan looking to the improvement of his *alma mater*, but in reply to a letter which he had addressed to Jefferson on the subject, the latter's secretary wrote, suggesting the founding of an altogether new institution which "shall be worthy of the first State of the Union." Thus the minds of both Jefferson and Cabell were even now turned in the direction of higher and better educational facilities within the State, and side by side they began to work, laboriously and zealously, for the prosecution of the mighty plan that more and more came to consume their best thoughts and most earnest efforts.

"The germ of the University was an incorporated academy authorized by law to be established in the County of Albemarle." This academy was soon "enlarged into an institution of higher grade, known as Central College, and before either academy or college had gone into operation, the latter was adopted by the State . . . and expanded into what is now the University of Virginia." (Jefferson and Cabell. U. of Va., Introd., p. xxii.)

When Jefferson came to apply for the incorporation of the academy as Central College, in January, 1815, "he wrote Mr. Cabell, then State Senator,

in regard to the matter, adding that 'we had always counted on you as the main pillar of . . . support.' " (*Ibid.*, p. xxiv.) An act establishing the college was passed February 14, 1816.

Later, when steps were taken to establish a university, there were found to be many difficulties in the way, nor could the work be accomplished without the assistance of some one who "would accept and assume the duties of a leader, the proper discharge of which would demand a steadfast zeal and discretion not unlike those of Jefferson himself." (*Ibid.*, p. xxvi.) The right man was to be found in Joseph C. Cabell, and to this post he was assigned by express invitation of Mr. Jefferson. It only remains to be said that he "undertook the arduous enterprise and conducted it to a successful issue." (*Ibid.*, p. xxvi.)

In referring to the services rendered by Mr. Cabell, General Dade, during ~~a member of the Class of 1819~~ ^{said: "I ought to good proceeds} and afterwards combined the professions of from the University, the pride and glory of Virginia, the member from Nelson cannot be forgotten, for he, in promoting that monument of wisdom and taste, was second only to the immortal Jefferson." (*Ibid.*, p. xxxv.)

Nor was Hampden-Sidney's part in founding State institutions limited to Virginia, for one of her most illustrious sons, almost at the same moment that the plan for the University of Virginia was being finally worked out, was called to revive the waning fortunes of Franklin College, Athens, Ga., which under his guidance was to develop into the strong and well-established University of Georgia.

The Rev. Moses Waddell, D. D., of Iredell County, North Carolina, was a member of the Class of 1819, and afterwards combined the professions of preaching and teaching, chiefly in Georgia and South Carolina. It was he who founded the famous Academy at Willington, S. C., in which John C. Calhoun, Legaré, McDuffie, and Pettigru, of South Carolina, and Cobb, Longstreet, Crawford, Gilmer, and Appling, of Georgia, "received their youthful training."

"While not, strictly speaking, founder of the University of Georgia, he was its reviver and first successful administrator." Franklin College, as it was at first styled, "was projected as early as 1794, but opened its doors to its first students as late as 1804, and after fifteen years of what seems to have been a sheer struggle for existence, there was a virtual suspension of its functions until Dr. Waddell was invited, in its darkest hour, to undertake its restoration and improvement. The invitation to his earnest religious nature came like a summons to a heaven-appointed duty, and in this temper he began and prosecuted

the work, so that in ten years he had started the institution upon a career of usefulness and honor." (Professor H. C. Brock in H. S. C.-Kal. 1902, p. 17.)

He was elected to the presidency in 1818, but did not enter upon his duties until May, 1819. He resigned in 1829, after a service of ten years.

In a peculiar sense the Union Theological Seminary of Virginia may be characterized as the product of Hampden-Sidney College, for not only were its beginnings marked by the services and efforts of Hampden-Sidney men, but the institution itself was born within the very walls of the college.

Practically from the very first private instruction in Theology was given by the President of the College. Dr. John Blair Smith, during his administration (1779-1787), carried on such instruction, and his successor, Dr. Alexander, numbered among his theological pupils the Rev. John Holt Rice, then a tutor in the college, who subsequently became the founder of the Seminary. It was due to Dr. Alexander and Dr. Rice that the Hanover Presbytery was induced, in 1806, to undertake the raising of funds for the support of a professor of Theology and for the purchase of a library. Dr. Rice was accordingly appointed as its agent and he prosecuted the work with much vigor and success. In the meantime Dr. Alexander left Hampden-Sidney and went to Princeton, as we have already seen, there to found the Princeton Seminary, and "it was left to John Holt Rice to insist on the necessity that Virginia and the South should have a seminary of their own." (Kal. 1893, p. 19.) As a result of his efforts the Synod of Virginia, in 1812, formally designated Dr. Moses Hoge, Dr. Alexander's successor to the presidency of the college, as its professor of Theology. The duties of both positions Dr. Hoge continued to discharge until the end of his life, in 1820. It was now proposed "to enlarge the theological department into a separate and fully equipped institution," and "it was the master mind and indomitable energy of Dr. John Holt Rice that pushed the scheme forward to successful issue" (l. c.) On November 22, 1822, he was elected professor of Theology, and on January 1, 1824, "he was formally installed and began his work with a class of three students."

"In the seven crowded years that followed upon the formal opening of the institution"—to quote from the facile and elegant pen of Dr. W. W. Moore (Kal. 1894, p. 87)—"he created from almost nothing a large and well-equipped seminary . . . The institution began without buildings or adequate equipment of any kind, but by his ability, energy, and heroic faith, he carried it to speedy and splendid success, making it . . . one of the leading theological schools in the country."

While Hampden-Sidney historically has always been a Mecca of Presbyterianism, and while she has been conspicuous in founding theological seminaries in the Presbyterian Church, yet her influence as a factor in education has in no sense been restricted by denominational lines, and in striking proof of this fact there stands to-day the well-known Baptist institution of this State, Richmond College, tracing its origin to a school founded by one of Hampden-Sidney's early graduates.

Prof. H. H. Harris, in an article on Richmond College (Colleges of Va., 1888, p. 271) gives the following information: "On the 8th of June, 1830, a few devoted men, who had gathered in Richmond for their general association, met in the Second Baptist Church . . . 'to devise and propose some plan for the improvement of young men who, in the judgment of the churches, are called to the work of the ministry.' . . . They organized the 'Virginia Baptist Educational Society,' and for two years aided approved young men by placing them in private schools, nine with Elder Edward Baptist in Powhatan County, and four with Elder Eli Ball in Henrico."

In 1832 the "Virginia Baptist Educational Society" became the "Virginia Baptist Seminary," under the Rev. Robert Ryland, and was located at Spring Farm, four miles from Richmond. In 1833 it was removed to the present site of Richmond College, and was incorporated in 1840 as an institution for liberal training in the sciences and arts with the Rev. Dr. Ryland as President.

Thus it will be seen that the private school (known as Powhatan Academy) founded by Edward Baptist in Powhatan County as an embodiment of the ideas and purposes put forward by the Virginia Educational Society was really the foundation upon which Richmond College was finally built. Says Prof. C. H. Winston of Richmond College, as quoted by Dr. Richard McIlwaine, in a published address: "He seems to have been one among the originators or suggesters of Richmond College,—in a sense the forerunner or beginner of the work done by it."

The Rev. "Edward Baptist, a native of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, [was] not only a collegiate graduate [in the Class of 1813], but a student of Theology at Hampden-Sidney under Dr. Moses Hoge," and always continued "a devout admirer and friend of his *alma mater* and his venerated preceptor." (Dr. R. McIlwaine.)

In addition to the professional schools in the different universities which she has been instrumental in establishing, Hampden-Sidney claims the distinction of having given birth to two separate and distinct schools of medicine.

Dr. John P. Mettauer, "a distinguished alumnus of the college" in the Class of 1807, "established in 1837 a private school of medicine at Prince Edward Court House, one mile from Hampden-Sidney College," and this in 1838 became the medical department of Randolph-Macon College.

The Medical College of Virginia is in a two-fold sense a product of Hampden-Sidney, for not only did it begin its existence under the college seal and charter, but one of the first applicants for a separate charter was himself a member of the Faculty of Hampden-Sidney College. This was Socrates Maupin, M. D., Professor of Languages from 1833 to 1834, who afterwards became Professor of Chemistry in the newly organized medical school.

In 1838 Dr. Socrates Maupin and others tried to obtain a charter from the legislature in order to start a medical school in Richmond; but being refused they applied to Hampden-Sidney College for the use of her charter—a request which she very willingly granted, and in that year started the “Medical College of Virginia” as the medical department of Hampden-Sidney College. “From that day to this the school has done good and efficient work. In 1853 the Medical Faculty applied again for a charter and were this time successful.” (Kal. '93, p. 36.)

Among Southern educators to-day no name is better known or more highly respected than that of the Rev. John Bunyan Shearer, A. M., D. D., LL. D., for years the distinguished President of Davidson College, and now Vice-President and Professor of Biblical Literature in that institution.

After graduating from Hampden-Sidney in the Class of 1851, he studied Theology, was ordained to the ministry, and then entered upon a long and useful career as minister and educator. He was founder of Cluster Springs High School, Virginia, over which he presided from 1866 to 1870, when he went to Tennessee to become identified with important educational interests in that state.

“About the year 1850 the Masonic fraternity of Tennessee established an institution at Clarksville, known as ‘The Masonic University of Tennessee.’ As such it continued for five years, one of its heads and professors being William M. Stewart. It was then purchased by the Synod of Nashville and named Stewart College after Professor Stewart, who became President of the new institution. During the war the school was closed and the libraries, cabinets and apparatus were lost.” After the close of the war, about 1870, “the buildings were re-furnished and the institution reorganized under the presidency of Rev. J. B. Shearer, D. D., LL. D.” (Catalogue S. P. U.)

In the meanwhile “men interested in the cause of Christian education began to agitate the question of a great Southern Presbyterian University. Nothing daunted by the many hindrances met with, Rev. Dr. Jno. B. Shearer and a few others pushed the scheme until at last the Southwestern Presbyterian University embodied the ideas which were in their minds.” The Synods of Alabama, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, and Texas united to carry out the enterprise and in 1873 elected their representatives on the Board of Directors. When the question of location came up in 1874, “the offer of Clarks-

ville, sustained by the tender of Stewart College . . . was accepted. Thereupon in 1875 Stewart College was merged into the University, and the latter entered upon its career with Stewart College as its provisional form of scholastic organization." (Catalogue.)

The Rev. John N. Waddel was chosen Chancellor, but as he did not enter upon his duties until in 1879, Dr. Shearer, who was still President of Stewart College, "continued as the active and zealous supporter of the enterprise, and was its provisional head during the years preceding Dr. Waddel's coming." (Catalogue.)

Dr. Shearer went to North Carolina in 1888 to become President of Davidson College, and since then he has been largely and prominently identified with the cause of Church and Christian education in the South. In addition to his other service, he bears the distinction of having founded The Statesville Female College in North Carolina and of being the leader in establishing The Presbyterian College for Women at Charlotte, N. C.

"But of more importance than establishing institutions of learning," says Dr. Shearer, "is my pioneer work in introducing Bible study as a necessary part of education." While at Clarksville he made "the study of the English Bible" a fundamental feature of the course, and "to him perhaps more than to all others combined is due that splendid impulse which has been given within the past three decades to the study of the English Bible as an essential part of a liberal education." (Catalogue.)

The Class of 1852 gave to the world another son whose life was to be devoted to the cause of education, and who was destined in time to lend his offices to the founding of an institution of learning in the State of West Virginia. This was Joseph McMurren of Jefferson County, West Virginia.

From the very beginning it was his earnest desire to be a teacher—"to take some part in the education of the youth of our country," and this desire was gratified, for, with the exception of the interruption caused by the Civil War, in which he gallantly served the cause of the Confederacy, he had an unbroken career as a teacher and an educator, which was to culminate in the founding of Shepherdstown College.

"Largely through the efforts of Mr. McMurren and Hon. G. M. Betzloover the free use of the old court house building in Shepherdstown was secured from the owners, Messrs. Brooks, of Boston, and Shepherdstown College, a classical and scientific school, was organized in 1872 under an incorporated board of trustees, in connection with which the legislature soon after established a Branch State Normal School." (Kal. 1902, pp. 21-22.) Mr. McMurren was the first

President and continued at the head of the institution for ten years. He put forth every effort for its success and here he performed the best work of his life. "He laid the foundations . . . deep and strong and gave it a character and standing for reliable worth." (l. c.) He died February 14, 1902.

In June, 1907, the Central University of Kentucky, at Danville, Ky., held a jubilee celebration in honor of Dr. L. H. Blanton, who was just then retiring from the Vice-Presidency of the University. From all over the state and from other parts of the country poured in upon the venerable and distinguished educator telegrams and messages of congratulation and highest praise for the splendid service he had rendered the state and the cause of Christian education. To him was awarded the honorable distinction of having accomplished for educational development in the state more than any other one man within the half century. So long as he wrought in that field of useful service that the history of Kentucky's leading educational institution for more than a quarter of a century past has been practically the history of Dr. Blanton's career in that state; and so well has he wrought that with the Latin poet he may say—and without taint of boasting—"Non omnis moriar . . . usque ego postera creseam laude recens."

The Central University of Kentucky is made up of two constituent parts—Centre College and Central University. Centre College was chartered by the Legislature of Kentucky in 1819 and "has done successful work from its foundation to the present time."

In 1873 a charter was granted to Central University, "providing for the establishment of an institution of the highest order, on the university plan, under the auspices of the Southern Synod of Kentucky. . . . The Rev. Robert L. Breck, D. D., was the first Chancellor, and the Rev. John W. Pratt, D. D., the first President of the Faculty. In June, 1880, Drs. Breck and Pratt resigned and the University was practically reorganized. Rev. L. H. Blanton, D. D., was elected Chancellor and Rev. J. V. Logan, D. D., President of the Faculty, and both continued in office until the consolidation of the institution with Centre Collegè. . . .

"These two institutions were consolidated in August, 1901, as The Central University of Kentucky, and Dr. Blanton was elected Vice-President, in which capacity he served until his voluntary retirement in 1907." (Catalogue, The Central Univ. of Ky.) In recognition of his meritorious services for the cause of education the Carnegie Foundation Fund has granted him an annuity of \$1,800.

Dr. Blanton graduated from Hampden-Sidney in 1853, completed his theological course at Danville Seminary, and then filled successful pastorates in

Virginia and Kentucky until 1880, when he became Chancellor of Central University.

As it is manifestly impossible here to speak adequately of the noble work of this great and good man, the present purpose may be served by quoting the following words from the address of John H. Chandler, Esq., delivered on the occasion already referred to: "We congratulate you to-day on rounding out a half century of public service, so ably, nobly, and unselfishly rendered in the name of Christian education. For fifty long years you have served in the front ranks of college, church, and state. . . . For a quarter of a century you breathed the breath of life into a prostrate institution, giving your life-blood that it might live. And that institution . . . became, under the leadership of you and Dr. Logan, one of the best institutions in all our Southland." (L. H. Blanton, by C. T. Thomson, p. 9.)

It may not be so generally known, but Austin Theological Seminary, Texas, owes its origin in part to the devoted and unselfish work of one who, while not a graduate, was a student of Hampden-Sidney for two years, and who later, through his connection with the Union Theological Seminary, located at Hampden-Sidney, became largely identified with the place, so that he may justly be claimed as a Hampden-Sidney man. It is an honor for Hampden-Sidney, for his *alma mater* (the University of Virginia), his State, the Church, and the Country, to claim as their own the gifted, the illustrious, the noble Robert L. Dabney. "He always recognized his indebtedness to Hampden-Sidney and was its steadfast and active friend throughout life." (Dr. R. McIlwaine.) From 1853 to 1883 he was professor in the Seminary and from time to time was called upon to discharge the duties of a professor in the College just across the lawn.

In 1883 he went to Texas to accept the professorship of Mental and Moral Philosophy in the State University at Austin. It was in connection with his work here, though in a separate capacity, that he helped to found the Austin Theological School in October, 1884, and during all the years of his residence at Austin he gave of his time and of his means to its development and support.

While the material here presented does not pretend to be complete or exhaustive, yet it is sufficient to show that Hampden-Sidney has, in a larger sense than is usually understood, contributed to the educational growth and development of the country; and as she points with pride to all her worthy and distinguished sons, she may with equally becoming pride point to a goodly number of colleges and universities as her daughters and say, "These, too, are my jewels!" and they in turn will always be glad to trace their lineage to the kindly mother who first brought them to behold the light in the world of truth.

Professor John Bell Henneman

[A REMINISCENCE AND AN APPRECIATION BY ASA DUPUY WATKINS.]

DOUBTLESS most College men make some one of their professors the idol of their young devotion. To some this favorite teacher remains an ideal of their maturer strivings, perhaps a vital influence in their spiritual being. But we must hark back to the small college for this sort of thing, and always, I believe, to a professor there who is preëminently an inspirer. He is a man who holds his opportunity sacred, and who attempts far more than the bare instruction of the time. He is not merely a professional with a position, but a master with a calling. In his contact with the student body he is human, personal, large-hearted. His sympathy is sensitive enough to encourage the student's least aspiration, his trust generous enough to elicit the student's fullest endeavor. For his work he is an enthusiast. All this, as I have said, makes him a teacher who is first of all an inspirer.

To just such a man as this I, a late comer to the Freshman Class of 1890, was introduced as my professor of English at Hampden-Sidney College. It was in a room on the Fourth Passage (the Memorial Hall was not yet furnished), and as he stood amongst his assembling class to shake my hand my boyish fancy was much taken with his appearance. It fulfilled accurately the report I had heard: that he was a brilliant young Ph. D. of Berlin, as yet only twenty-six years old. He was barely of medium height, though apparently full muscled, having a splendid head close cropped and carried high, a noticeably high square forehead, and remarkably clear dark eyes under heavy brows,—his face the paler for the black Van Dyke and full mustache. The spectacles helped to make a distinctively student face, and it was the alertness and vitality of his movements, I think, along with his inheritance and education, that gave a general caste clearly German.

The lesson that morning was a study, amongst American authors, of Oliver Wendell Holmes. I shall never forget how Dr. Henneman held our attention; how he grasped those human points in the author's character that appealed to us; how he made us *see* the author, and how he stimulated an appetite to read the "Autocrat" at once. There was the secret of our Professor's success in literature; after an hour with Dr. Henneman I think we always wanted to read.

His own literary appreciation was genuine. So different it was from the manufactured variety far too common in high places; from that variety that speedily reduces its literary method to a mathematical basis and that grovels low in jots and tittles while the spirit of inspiration that is literature is studiously allowed to escape. It was not so with our teacher in English literature. He himself saw, and through his vision we caught glimpses of that dawn of beauty that meant for some of us a new and perfect day.

I was not surprised, then, to find my new professor superbly equipped for his work and his course of engrossing interest. But I was surprised to find, as time went on, that one apparently so remote in training and viewpoint from our quaint little college community was so sensitive to our feelings, so reverent towards our ideals, and so sympathetic with our surroundings. It was later that I learned that Dr. Henneman was English on his maternal side, was South Carolinian by birth, and was a Southerner by rearing and in sympathy. He had become an A. M. under the old issue of the University of Virginia before he went to Germany, and his undergraduate days had been spent in Wofford College in South Carolina. He had every right to be a Southerner. As a matter of fact there was an intensity in his devotion to what is beautiful and good in the Southern life and character that sometimes made his students stare. Yet his devotion was not that passionate consecration to our past only that makes devotion hopeless; it was constructive as well as contemplative. Dr. Henneman believed in the Southern character enough to believe in its future. He saw and preached the challenge of opportunity. Having a prophet's vision of the coming South, he strove with his every power that the future South should not transplant, but embody, the distinctive Southern charm; should not be imitative, but genuine and individual. And it was his love for the South and faith in the South that caused him to look upon his change from Berlin to Hampden-Sidney, not as his condescension but as his opportunity. The charm of the quiet lawns and of the quiet people in this remote Virginia village; the richness of the historical background to this secluded college (rich only in experience and suggestion); the heroism of many simple obscure lives about the place; the deep longings of many a fine-grained youth of meager opportunities studying there—were all immediately comprehended and deeply appreciated by this stranger, and he proceeded to make the place his home, and to make himself the community's lasting friend.

Yet his Southern sympathy partook of nothing provincial or prejudiced. He recognized clearly the limitations and needs and faults of the South. He

spoke out fearlessly against the smug satisfaction with Southern traits merely because they were Southern; against indiscriminating praise of Southern achievement; against selfish antagonism between Southern institutions of learning, against dishonest claims of would-be colleges and universities in the South, against bombastic Southern oratory and against our negligence in the South of our rich historical inheritance. Upon all these questions the minds of his students were unconsciously clarified during their courses in English language and literature.

It was with the regret of those who lose a friend, therefore, that the college community and the town of Farmville gave up Dr. Henneman in 1893, when he left Hampden-Sidney to take up his work in the University of Tennessee. The formal parting took place in College Church on commencement day, when our class (that of 1894) presented to Dr. Henneman as a parting gift, the Variorum Edition of Shakespeare, and assured him of our love. I remember his reply to McAllister's speech of presentation and the heartfelt "God bless you!" that ended his farewell. A professor's relation with his students has been of the ideal kind that makes for character when it ends like that.

The only death that occurred in our class during our college residence was that of Richard Edmunds Hubbard. He died during the vacation following the Sophomore year. His sister naturally considered the Class of '94 her own therefore, and several times visited "The Hill" while we were students. She wore our college pins, attended our class banquets, and became our great friend.

Dr. Henneman, the class's "pet professor," was usually the one selected by us from the faculty to attend our affairs. I remember we sent for him to sit in our midst for our Freshman picture, and he gave the "faculty toast" at our Junior banquet. It was at our Sophomore commencement, I think, that I first noticed Dr. Henneman with the tall girl in black. He and Miss Hubbard were married at "Chellowe," the Hubbard residence in Buckingham County, in September, 1897. Some of us Hampden-Sidney men were of the party of young folks that gathered goldenrod and fern from the hillsides of "Chellowe" for the wedding decorations, and that stood near during the ceremony. To us of the Class of 1894 the union was peculiarly gratifying. Mrs. Henneman became her husband's co-laborer in his literary work, and they both were always active to advise and to help his old students.

It is at "Chellowe," by our classmate and under the fern and goldenrod, that our beloved professor now sleeps. He was laid there in November, 1908. His two little sons, John and Richard, who bear respectively his name and that

of our classmate who was the first of us to go, live now at "Chellowe" near their father's grave. We who knew him are glad that his noble life, while still devoted in untiring zeal to highest aims, passed directly from abounding work into the more abundant life. We are glad, too, that his true strong heart rests near our old Hampden-Sidney; that the scene of his first work, the home of his best love, should be the place of his last sleep. It is well.

Some Recollections of the Famous Campaign of the Hampden-Sidney Boys

MY first visit to the Hampden-Sidney neighborhood was made too early to be remembered. I only knew of it from my mother, who told me that, at that time, I was taken very ill, and that my recovery was well-nigh despaired of by that beloved physician, Dr. Peyton Randolph Berkeley. It seems, however, that I did recover. (It will be seen from this beginning that the first personal pronoun is likely to be used a good many times in this little narrative. It will also be evident that to say "the present writer" every time it would be required would be somewhat awkward; would give the appearance of modesty instead of the real thing, and besides, would take too much ink.)

There is an indistinct recollection of a visit a few years later, at the time of commencement—commencements at Hampden-Sidney were great events in those days—and of sitting by my mother in a crowded assembly in a gallery from which many persons were seen. It must have been in the old college church, which many years later gave place to the present one.

A much more distinct recollection is that of another commencement about 1850. My father had taken me with him to the college and I went with him to a meeting of the Board of Trustees to which he was courteously invited as a visitor, and there I heard an address by Dr. Green, the president of the college, on some measure he was urging on the trustees. It may have been the establishment of a preparatory school. This is my impression, which, however, is not very distinct, as I was too young to understand a great deal about such things. I have a very distinct recollection of marching with the trustees from the college to the church, and of how difficult it was to stretch my little legs enough to keep step with my father and the rest, as I felt bound in duty to do. I recollect, on the way over, seeing among the many who had come together a remarkable figure, in the most remarkable clothes I had seen, and remember his name to this day. I see from the very interesting general catalogue lately published that he was of the Class of 1823. I well remember the orations of the young orators, and how gentlemen bowed congratulations to the fathers of some of them across the stage when some especially eloquent sentence came forth. Among other remembrances is that of a peroration ending with our Saviour's apostrophe,

"Jerusalem, Jerusalem," etc., which the young orator closed with the words "but ye would not." My father said to me privately that he should have said "*and* ye would not," showing his regard for accuracy.

In 1857 I presented myself as a candidate for matriculation as a student of the old college with which I became acquainted so early in life. Dr. Green had gone to Transylvania, and Dr. Atkinson was now the president.

My impression is that when I matriculated, the first question Dr. Atkinson asked me was what I expected to be my life work. I suppose he asked this of every one who was enrolled as a student. It was not done in any merely perfunctory way, however, but quite solemnly, as if he considered it a thing of no small importance.

I was called home in about six weeks by a very sad message. I arrived in time to have one last conference with my dear father; for his feet were just at the brink of that river which we must all cross. Along with the heaviest grief I had known a heavy burden fell upon me—a burden of cares and responsibilities which prevented my return to college till the opening of the session of 1859-60 during which I passed through the studies of the Junior year. When the final examinations of the Senior year of the class of 1861 were going on, the signs of war were on every side and intense excitement prevailed in the student body and in the whole community. Virginia, after long delay, seceded, and companies of soldiers began to organize. It was but a natural procedure that the Hampden-Sidney Boys should gather round their president, the best and bravest of men, and ask him to lead them in the conflict which was now evidently inevitable. Dr. Atkinson was our captain, and towards the end of May, 1861, we went to Richmond for the necessary drilling in the camp of instruction. This was very necessary indeed; for Dr. Atkinson had probably never practiced any military evolutions in his life, and could not have gone through the manual of arms if the penalty for failure to do so properly had been to be shot with one of the muskets. He, no doubt, studied Gilham's *Tactics* with great diligence—as great as that which he had devoted to metaphysics—but this did not prevent him from making great mistakes. It is told of him that, on one occasion, he got his company to marching, half against a hay-stack and the other half against a wagon, a situation which utterly surprised him and paralyzed all his thinking powers. By no metaphysical subtleties could he solve the great problem which he had created, and the boys marked time while he helplessly pulled his beard. It is also said that that on another occasion he commanded all to raise the right foot, which was done, and while all were thus in the attitude of the meditating

stork, or sleeping goose, he commanded that the left foot also should be raised. This was of course embarrassing, and he had to pull at his beard again till he found out what was the matter. But Jackson, our first lieutenant, had been at the Virginia Military Institute, I think, and was very efficient in these initiatory drills.

One day we went at a double quick to Worsham, a mile away; and on another, took part in the exercises of a grand field day beyond Judge Dickinson's, where were gathered the companies of that part of Prince Edward County. Besides the usual evolutions, we had speeches from prominent men, of which I have no distinct recollection except that of Dr. Berkeley, which he delivered on horseback, and with great earnestness.

As the time for our departure for Richmond approached, many preparations had to be made. We had drilled up to this time without arms, and felt that we were at a great disadvantage. Of course we could not go to war in ignorance of the manual of arms, and besides, with our universal boy nature, thought that if we could just stand in shining ranks with gleaming muskets and real bayonets we should be happy ever after. This devoutly wished consummation, however, was some distance off, and the State of Virginia was finding more profitable use for her arms than to scatter them over the country wherever they might be desired by enthusiastic youth. My recollection is that we sent a committee to Richmond, of which one was the Rev. Tazewell McCorkle, to impress the authorities with the great importance of furnishing the Hampden-Sidney Boys with muskets of the latest pattern. We were somewhat disappointed when he came back and reported that at some future time we might be furnished with "pocket columbiads," whatever they might be. We were furnished, however, with grey blouses, I remember, made by mothers, sisters and sweethearts; and for arms, with long knives, with which it was expected we would do great execution and carve our way to undying fame. They were quite useful, as we found, in our culinary operations. They were fine for carving beefsteaks and rashers of bacon.

At last the day came when we were to take the train for Richmond, and possibly some of these young soldiers felt a little moisture under the eyelids when last farewells were spoken. But we were a jolly crew on the old South Side (now Norfolk and Western) as we embarked at Farmville for our untried experiences of the battlefield and the bivouac.

It was now the 28th of May, unless I am mistaken, and warm and balmy. We were assigned quarters in a new tobacco warehouse, into which the tobacco

had not yet come, near the end of Mayo's Bridge, over the James River. We were highly favored in having such nice new quarters, and spread our blankets on the broad floor that night in gay spirits. It was quite a picnic for us all, at first, but ceased to be before midnight with some of the older and more sedate of the company who wanted to sleep. The jokes and gibes were very pleasant for awhile, but as the hours wore on these old fellows began to expostulate. A few moments of silence, and perhaps rather loud snoring would follow, and then away off in some corner a sound of a chanticleer saluting the ruddy dawn would rouse the whole party. More expostulations and threats to go down and tell the Captain would be made; but again these morning sounds would be repeated till at last, two, I think, not only said they would go down to seek the aid of military authority to squelch the younger roosters, but did so. The orderly sergeant was ordered to detail a guard of two to take their posts as sentinels and stop all disorder. Alas, alas, the chief complainant, a dignified theological student, had a name beginning with the letter A, and when the roll was called, it being arranged alphabetically, he was detailed as sentinel, and it was the death-knell of all his prospects of sleep. He and another man at the top of the roll had to watch while the young rascals laughed themselves to sleep.

Very soon after this—it may have been the next day—owing to the removal of the Confederate capital from Montgomery, Alabama, to Richmond, Jefferson Davis arrived, and we stood with a great crowd on Main Street in front of the Spotswood House, on a balcony of which he appeared and made us a speech. The picture is indelibly impressed on my memory, though the speech is not. He had been traveling all night—not in a Pullman car with all the conveniences for making a morning toilet, and looked very disheveled indeed. With his hair disarranged, as if he had just been roused from sleep, and the bow of his cravat on one side of his neck, he was by no means looking his best; yet there was a certain sure poise and dignity in his mien, as he looked down on us from the high balcony, that did much to make up for the lack of artificial adornment.

Soon we were in the camp of instruction, with large numbers getting ready for the front. When we were formed into a regiment, or rather battalion, we went through the battalion drill under no less a personage than Colonel Gilham himself. No doubt the rules of his tactics were very exact; but the performance of the body of men before him was far otherwise. After some instruction and drilling, in which it is likely our company, being composed of college men and boys, probably excelled the rest under the lead of our

soldierly Lieutenant Jackson, we were taken from Richmond to Staunton on the Virginia Central Railroad, now the Chesapeake and Ohio, and became the Twentieth Regiment of Virginia Volunteers.

How long we remained at Staunton, or how much we were drilled there, I do not remember; but it was not long before we received orders to march. We took the road to Monterey and Laurel Hill, and a long, weary road it was.

Among our equipments were knapsacks such as I believe I never saw afterwards during the whole war. One feature was a tin bucket, or rather half-bucket—the flat side being fastened to the back of the knapsack in a very neat and becoming manner. But these were a source of woe to at least two of the company. Mine, I remember, had been nicely filled with cooked provisions, and I having then had no experience in such matters, and having no occasion to use them immediately, soon found this bright little appendage so unattractive that I think it had to be dispensed with. Another comrade was so much more fortunate than the rest of us that he was able to get a pat of butter on the march to put into his half-bucket. Dreaming, possibly, of the feast he was to have at night when the rest of us poor fellows would be restricted to a diet of dry bread and meat, he marched on through the hot June sun all unconscious of what was taking place. The butter melted, and either through a leaky place in the little dairy on his back, or over its side, streamed down to his heels and when the dust settled on the oily stripe, he became a marked man for the rest of the campaign.

I do not remember that we had seen our commander, Lieut.-Col. John Pegram (he was to become a general later in the war) till he took command at the beginning of this long march from Staunton to Laurel Hill, in Barbour County. We made more rapid marches than this during the war—sometimes from necessity—but this was very trying, as knapsacks, blankets and arms had all to be carried, and the heat of summer was beginning to be very oppressive, especially to students unaccustomed to prolonged muscular effort.

But we got to Laurel Hill and General Garnett at last. We were soon detached from Garnett's force at Laurel Hill, and under Major Tyler marched to Rich Mountain, where eventually we found our Waterloo. We can hardly have remained at Laurel Hill much more than a week, and my recollections of it are somewhat dim, with one exception, and that was one of those things which, as Lord Bacon says, "come home to men's business and bosoms." It was a matter of diet—of pies, in fact—diet such as soldiers might sometimes dream about, but could seldom hope to have.

The mountaineers around us may have been quite ignorant and far behind the times in many things, but they knew all about prices. Trust prices were the rule with them about everything the soldiers wanted to buy. About Laurel Hill they seemed to have made a corner on pies. The pies were such as I had never seen before and have never seen since, made of a sort of wild gooseberry gathered in the mountains and furnished with crusts—well, not quite thick and tough enough to protect an armored cruiser or one of our newest dreadnaughts, but sufficiently so for all practical purposes. A member of our mess who was a good forager bought, one day, enough pies to go entirely round—six, I think was the number, though it may have been four. Another messmate happened to be on guard that night. The purchaser of the pies had concealed them in a corner of the tent, and those of us who knew of them wrapped the drapery of our pallets about us and lay down to pleasant dreams. Oh, what a breakfast we were going to have! But we all know how the best-laid schemes of men and mice sometimes turn out. The messmate sentinel had a keen scent and an empty and very capacious bosom; and when we arose in the morning with bright anticipations of prandial enjoyment, the first glance showed us that the whole pile of pies had not, indeed, folded their tents like the Arabs, but had just as silently stolen away. The innocence of the guardsman and the indignation of the rest were a sight to see.

We reached Rich Mountain, a few miles to the west of Beverly, the county seat of Randolph County, on July 2d, at noon. Our position was fortified with earthworks on the western slope of Rich Mountain on each side of the road which passes over it, and by which alone, it seems to have been thought, the enemy coming from that direction could gain the main thoroughfare which ran through Beverly and on to the Valley of Virginia.

Soon after we had gotten settled in this position, the enemy were found to be approaching by the Buchanan road from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Garnett's and Pegram's little handfuls of troops were in a most unfortunate situation, far away from any base of supplies or reserved forces, facing an enemy with a great railway at his back from which all needed supplies of every sort could be furnished on short notice, while troops could be rapidly rushed in from both directions in any numbers desired. On Sunday morning, July 7th, the Hampden-Sidney Boys and a company of Heck's regiment, making up a force of 160, were sent out on the road running west to see what was going on in that direction. It was a rash thing to put out a little force like this, too small for a real reconnoissance in force, so far away from camp,

on foot, in the face of a vastly superior force furnished with artillery and cavalry—but, it seems, it was the best that could be done, if anything was to be done under such circumstances. When we got about fourteen miles from camp we found the road covered with fresh horse-tracks. A troop of cavalry had just been where we were then, and quite probably had gone back to announce our approach. Presently an excited Irishman met us, and overwhelmed with a sense of the imminent peril in which the little squad was, used voice and gestures most vigorously imploring us to get back speedily. He seemed to be thoroughly friendly—in this respect very different from the mountaineers in general—and told us that he had just seen not only the enemy's cavalry, but his artillery and a large force of infantry. We went on, however, and in a few minutes, as I remember it, as we were following the road curving around a mountainside, the enemy suddenly appeared in our front and opened fire. We were in no order of battle, the head of our column was toward the enemy, and it is doubtful whether our commander knew very well how to get a column thus situated in line of battle. The detachment was under the command of Major Tyler, whose training as editor of a newspaper (the *Richmond Enquirer*) had not very thoroughly prepared him for such an exigency as this. Yet he was not at all lacking in courage, and perilous as the situation was, had no idea of retiring. He did see, however, the necessity of more force, but alas; had provided no writing materials for sending a dispatch to headquarters. He was not without ingenuity, however, in this matter, and, being near him, I heard him call for quite an original sort of writing material—a cracker!—that he might send a dispatch to Colonel Pegram to send more of our little force to the front.

This showed that, though he may have been lacking in military experience, he was not lacking in that ingenuity which so often more than makes amends for the deficiency. A cracker is not so lasting a writing material as Babylonian bricks have been found to be, but those we had were quite durable enough to hold together for a journey of fourteen miles, and for a journey around the world, if that were required. Some we got after our capture were getting quite green, and it was suggested that they had probable been kept over from the Mexican war.

I was impressed with the coolness with which our boys stood and promptly returned the first fire they were under, though, being in column, they had to shoot over each others' heads, so that those in front were under fire from two opposite directions at the same time. I must honestly confess that I was

very seriously afraid that the guns popping away behind me would blow off the back of my head and was, in fact, much frightened. What I can never forget, however, was the attitude of our brave captain at the head of the column, forgetting all about what was behind him, and aiming his long pistol—the best weapon he had—at the enemy in front. The enemy proved to be pickets or an advanced guard, and retired after a round or two, and we, under our gallant Major Tyler and Captain Atkinson, returned in perfect order and high good humor to tell at headquarters what we had learned in our reconnaissance.

In a day or two General McClellan moved up to a position only some two miles from our front, and then drove in our pickets and came nearer. For the first time since leaving Richmond, as far as I remember, we had fine martial music to regale us, as we sat on our breastworks, without care or cost on our part. What fools boys are! There we were in front of enough muskets to put ten holes through each one of us at the first fire, and yet perfectly careless and confident as to the contest which might come at any moment. There was an exception in the case of one, however, who was not a student, a little fellow from Farmville who, somehow, had come to join our company. He was very pale while all this was going on. One of these days I remember his remarking to the effect that he might like war well enough perhaps but for one thing, and that was that “it was a two-handed game.” He realized perhaps, as the rest of us did not, that far the stronger hand was just over there where that beautiful brass-band music was coming from.

General McClellan not only had a vastly stronger force than his fellow West Pointer, Lieutenant Colonel Pegram, but was a much maturer man. It was easy with such superiority in numbers, and with the artillery he had, to take our position by storm; but he was a humane man, and feeling himself master of the situation, decided to use strategy to accomplish his end with the smallest loss of life. There was a circuitous path over Rich Mountain on our right flank, by which he could leave the road from Beverly to Buchanan, which he held, and come into it again in our rear, a mile and a half from Beverly, where were our supplies. General Garnett expected him to try to turn our flank by this path, and ordered Col. W. C. Scott, who was on the way to Laurel Hill, to take a position with his regiment at this point between us and Beverly. But McClellan was too wise to do what was expected of him by the commander opposed to him. The unexpected happened. The hacking of axes was heard in the woods on the mountainside to our left on the night of

Library
Hampden - Sydney College

July 10th, three days after our reconnoissance fourteen miles to the front. Colonel Pegram was told of this, but probably thinking it a ruse of the enemy to cover his design of turning our right flank, as those who knew the mountain well asserted that it was impossible for the enemy to come up on our left, seems to have attributed little importance to it. But in the morning our picket on the left wounded and captured a cavalry sergeant, "who stated that McClellan had arrived the night before, and that Rosecrans had that morning at 2 o'clock started with a large force to turn our flank, but he was unable, or unwilling, to state which flank the enemy were threatening."*

That Colonel Pegram still thought, on the morning of the 11th, that the enemy would come by way of our right flank is indicated by the fact that a picket line was thrown out in that direction, of which I, though only a non-commissioned officer, was put in charge because of the illness of the officer assigned to that duty.

When the pickets on our left flank were heard firing, two additional companies were ordered to the point in our rear where the road towards Beverly crossed the mountain at the house of a man named Hart. Major Tyler says the fighting began about 11 o'clock. My impression is that it was much later† when I first heard the firing in that direction; but I was beyond the opposite flank, and may not have been within the hearing of the first shots fired. •

Then came the fight, and a hot fight it was, between 310 Confederates, with one piece of field artillery, and 3,000 Federals. This is Colonel Pegram's estimate of the attacking force in our rear. Colonel Heck states that "General Rosecrans started very early that morning with six regiments of infantry to turn our left flank." (*Ibid.* p. 256.)‡

It must be remembered that, at the same time, McClellan was in our front with the main body of his army and eighteen pieces of artillery! (*Ibid.* p. 256—Heck's report.) Perhaps there was no more gallant work done by any one man during the whole war than that of Captain DeLagnel, the commander of the three hundred. After the three hours' fighting, when his little force, having lost in killed and wounded about one-third of their number, was

*Maj. Nat Tyler's report—Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies. Series I, Vol. II, p. 260.

†General Rosecrans in his report puts the beginning of the battle at about 3 p. m., which I think is correct.

‡Rosecrans states that he had four of infantry and one cavalry company and only 1,917 men. (Official Reports, p. 215.)

forced back by the pressure of overwhelming numbers, he was shot down while loading the piece of artillery with the assistance of a brave boy—"all the rest of the men at the guns having been killed or wounded." The second gun which came up at last never got into action, as the horses to the caisson, being wounded, ran away, breaking the gun carriage by running against it and hurling the caisson over the side of the mountain road. But enough of this sad business. I can never forget the sight in Hart's house, which was utilized as a field hospital. It was the first time I had witnessed the horrible havoc of war on poor human beings, and was enough to make one see that it is very nearly what General Sherman called it. Further details are needless. The Hampden-Sidney Boys were, with few exceptions, prisoners within the next day or two and confined at Beverly until July 17th, six days after the battle, when all except those who, like Colonel Pegram, had served in the United States Army, were paroled, and kindly provided by General McClellan with wagons and provisions to take us on our way home. These wagons were sent back from Monterey, I think, our own meeting us there. In one of these was a gift of the dear mothers of three of us—a box filled with delicacies such as we had not tasted since leaving Hampden-Sidney.

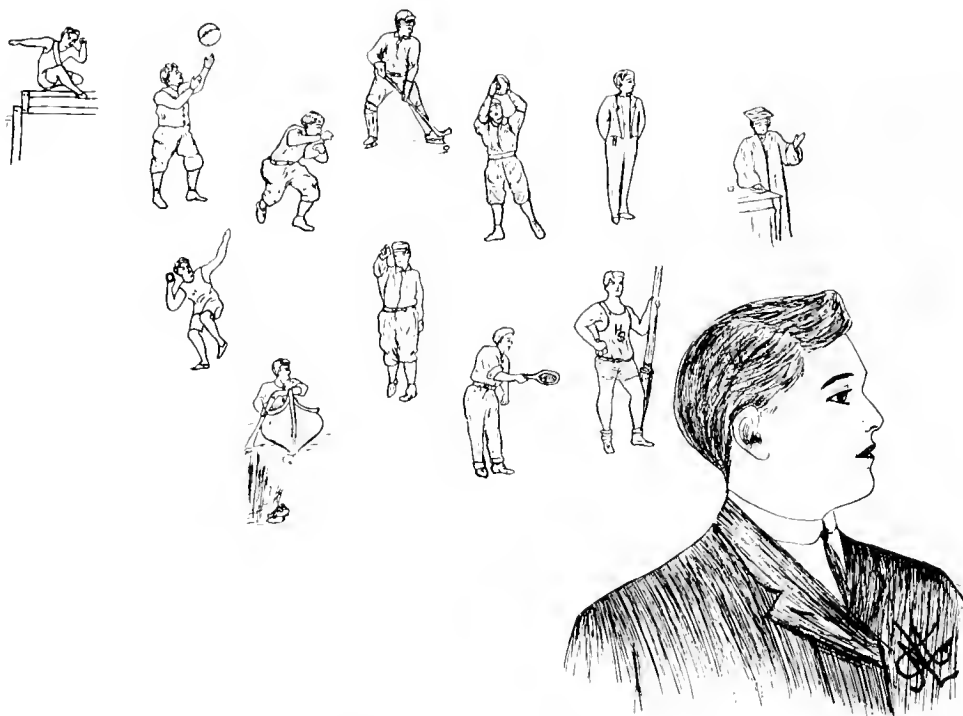
It is said that McClellan said to the Hampden-Sidney Boys: "Boys, go back to your books" (though I did not hear this said by him, I have no doubt it is true); and we did—i. e., many of us did. I got my first session at Union Seminary, acting at the same time as instructor in Latin and Greek in the old college, during our parole, which, greatly to our surprise, lasted for thirteen months. On the 12th of August, 1862 (I am pretty sure of the date), we received orders to come back to the army. The Hampden-Sidney Boys did not reorganize as a company, but went into the companies from their own neighborhoods, as a rule, my brother and I going into the Otey Battery from Richmond, in which we remained till the end of the war.

On getting back to Hampden-Sidney from Rich Mountain I met for the first time one who was to be dearer to me than all others. But, it is time for taps—and silence.

REV. P. P. FLOURNOY.

Bethesda, Md., February 25, 1909.





Senior Class

MOTTO: Take things as they come

COLORS: Orange and White

YELL: Chippe-go-ree, go-rì, go-rite!

Ziprah, ziprah, orange and white!

Hipperò, hìro, hisemù, hìne!

Rah, rah, rah, rah,

Nineteen-nine!

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

R. L. CARTER.....	PRESIDENT.....	CORTLANDT MCCOY
F. W. YOUNG.....	VICE-PRESIDENT.....	F. W. YOUNG
HENRY BISCHOF.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER.....	W. H. MANN, JR.
J. G. SCOTT.....	HISTORIAN.....	J. G. SCOTT

FOOTBALL

LEMUEL BOWDEN.....	CAPTAIN.....	J. W. SINTON, JR.
W. W. MARTIN.....	MANAGER.....	R. L. CARTER

SECOND TERM

BASEBALL



LEMUEL BOWDEN, K. A. Φ. Σ, V. H. S.
Norfolk, Va.

UNION

College Football Team, 1906; Class Football Team, 1906-'07-'08-'09; Vice-President Class (first term), 1906-'07; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1907-'08; College Football Team, 1907-'08; Magazine Staff, 1907-'08; Editor-in-Chief of Magazine, 1908-'09; Sophomore-Freshman Magazine Medal, 1906-'07; Captain College Football Team, 1908-'09; Debater's Medal, 1907-'08; Captain Class Football Team, 1908-'09; Vice-President of Athletic Association (first term), 1908-'09; President of Athletic Association (second term), 1908-'09.

HENRY BISCHOF, H. S.
Paterson, N. J.

UNION

Vice-President Athletic Association (second term), 1906-'07; Captain Class Football Team, 1906-'07; Treasurer of Y. M. C. A., 1907-'08-'09; Manager of College Football Team, 1908-'09; College Football Team, 1906-'07-'08-'09; Delegate to Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Lynchburg, Va., 1908; President Athletic Association (first term) 1908-'09; Class Football Team, 1906-'07-'08-'09; Class Baseball Team, 1907-'08-'09.



FRANK CLINTON BROWN, H. K. A.
Lewisburg, W. Va.

UNION

Class Football Team, 1907-'08-'09; Class Baseball Team, 1907-'08-'09; Delegate Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Charlottesville, Va., 1907; Marshal Intermediates and Finals, 1906 and '07; Y. M. C. A. Staff, 1906-'07; Final Junior Orator, 1906 and '07; Student's Council, 1907-'08-'09; Vice-President Student's Council, 1908-'09; S. P. Lees Memorial Scholarship, 1907-'08; Final Invitation Committee, '08-'09; Inter-Society Debate, 1908-'09; Intermediate Senior Orator, 1908-'09; Dramatic Club, 1907-'08-'09; Assistant Business Manager KALEIDOSCOPE, 1908-'09; Final Senior Orator, 1909.





BEVERLY PUBNELL EGGLESTON, K. S. U.
Charlotte C. H., Va.

UNION

Secretary and Treasurer Class (first term),
1907-'08.

ROBERT LYMAN CARTER, H. S.
Amelia, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Class Football Team, 1906-'07-'08-'09; Class
Baseball Team, 1907-'08-'09; Manager Class Base-
ball Team, 1907-'08-'09; President Class (first
term), 1908-'09; Manager College Baseball Team,
1908-'09.



JAMES MADISON HARRIS FITZGERALD, K. A. P. S. V.
Blackstone, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Intermediate Junior Orator, 1905-'06; Student's
Council, 1906-'07-'08-'09; Cullingsworth Junior
Essayist Medal, 1905-'06; Intermediate Invitation
Committee, 1906-'07; Vice-President Student's
Council, 1906-'07; Intermediate Senior Orator,
1906-'07; Y. M. C. A. Committee, 1906-'07; Sub-
stitute College Baseball Team, 1906-'07; Class
Football Team, 1906-'07; German Club Invitation
Committee, 1907-'08; Manager Class Football
Team, 1907-'08; Class Baseball Team, 1907-'08-
'09; German Club Music Committee, 1908-'09.



GRAHAM GILMER, II K A
Draper, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Intermediate Marshal, 1907-'08; Elected Intermediate Junior Orator, 1907-'08; Track Team, 1907-'08-'09; Final Junior Orator, 1907-'08; Cullingsworth Junior Essayist Medal, 1907-'08; College Band, 1908-'09; Class Football Team, 1907-'08-'09.

JAMES EARL GUTHRIE
Dublin, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

College Basket-ball Team, 1907-'08; Manager Reading Room, 1908-'09; Student's Council, 1908-'09; Inter-Society Debate, 1908-'09; Final President Philanthropic Literary Society, 1908-'09.



LEWIS HOLLADAY LANCASTER
McComb, Miss.

UNION

Sophomore Essayist's Medal, 1906-'07; Chest Expansion Prize, 1906-'07; Final Marshal, 1906-'07; Delegate to Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Lynchburg, Va., 1908; Historian of Class, 1907-'08; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1908-'09; Inter-Society Debate, 1908-'09; Assistant Librarian, 1908-'09.



CORTLANDT MCCOY, K Σ , Σ , V, 13.

Franklin, W. Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

H. H. Houston Prize Scholarship, 1905-'06; President of Class (first term), 1906-'07; Gymnasium Team, 1905-'06-'07-'08-'09; Delegate to Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Lynchburg, Va., 1908; Class Football Team, 1907-'08-'09; President Class (second term), 1907-'08; Secretary Y. M. C. A., 1908-'09; Alumni Editor Magazine, 1908-'09; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1907-'08-'09; President Class (second term), 1908-'09; Editor-in-Chief KALEIDOSCOPE, 1908-'09.

WILLIAM HODGES MANN, JR., H K A
Nottoway, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Intermediate Junior Orator, 1907-'08; Class Tennis Team, 1907-'08; Class Football Team, 1907-'08; Class Baseball Team, 1907-'08; Final Marshal, 1907-'08; Secretary and Treasurer Class (second term), 1908-'09; Intermediate Senior Orator, 1908-'09; Marshal Inter-Society Debate, 1907-'08; Final Senior Orator, 1909.



WILLIAM WATKINS MARTIN, H K A, Σ
Richmond, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1908-'09; Captain College Basket-ball Team, 1907-'08; College Basket-ball Team, 1908-'09; Final Invitation Committee, 1907-'08; Class Baseball Team, 1907-'08-'09; Manager Class Football Team, 1908-'09; Class Track Team, 1907-'08; Class Football Team, 1907-'08-'09.

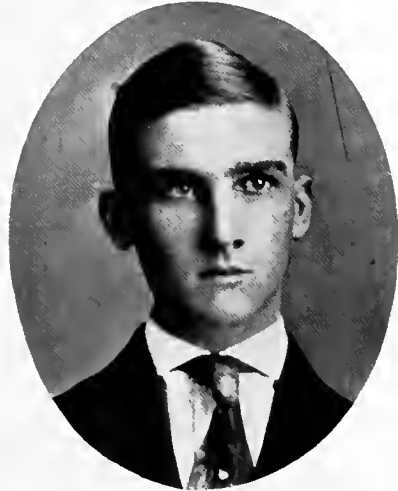




JAMES GAILLARD SCOTT, K Σ
Petersburg, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC

Class Tennis Team, 1907-'08; Glee Club, 1907-'08-'09; Class Historian, 1908-'09; Intermediate Marshal, 1907-'08; Class Track Team, 1908-'09; Class Baseball Team, 1908-'09.



JAMES WINSTON SINTON, JR., K Φ , Σ , Φ , H. S.
Richmond, Va.

Secretary and Treasurer Class (second term), 1906-'07; Class Track Team, 1906-'07-'08; Dramatic Club, 1906-'07-'08-'09; Magazine Staff, 1907-'08-'09; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1907-'08; Class Baseball Team, 1906-'07-'08-'09; College Baseball Team, 1906-'07-'08.



ROBERT BENTLEY WILSON
Stovall, N. C.

PHILANTHROPIC

Class Football Team, 1907-'08-'09; Class Baseball Team, 1907-'08-'09; Track Team, 1908-'09; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, 1908-'09.



FRED WALTER YOUNG
Hebron, Va.

UNION

Class Football Team, 1907-'08-'09; Class Baseball Team, 1905-'06-'07-'08-'09; Gymnasium Team, 1905-'06-'07-'08-'09; Vice-President Class (second term), 1907-'08-'09; (first term), 1908-'09; Final Invitation Committee, 1907-'08; Chairman same, 1908-'09. Chairman Intermediate Invitation Committee, 1908-'09. Delegate to Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Lynchburg, Va., 1908; Final President Union Literary Society, 1909; Business Manager KALEIDOSCOPE, 1909.

A Man

I fear no man because he carries dirk or knife,
Nor do I give his dues to him from policy,
No hope of gain nor prudence base controls my life,
To hide behind a mob I count hypocrisy.

The angels fair that woo and lead me on are Truth
And Love of Right, God's own twin daughters ever blest,
These are my sword to fight, my shield and helmet too,
And these pay daily wages into my open breast.

Quondam Members of Senior Class

AGNEW, JAMES STUART.....	Burkeville, Virginia
ALLEN, JOHN HENRY.....	Felden, Virginia
ATKINS, ALFRED SYLVESTER.....	Marion, Virginia
ATKINSON, WILLIAM MAYO, JR., B O H.....	Winchester, Virginia
BARKSDALE, WALLACE.....	Sutherland, Virginia
BEDINGER, WILLIAM RUTHERFORD.....	Lunenburg, Virginia
BORUM, CHARLES JAMISON, X Φ.....	Strasburg, Virginia
BUTCHER, GEORGE PONSFORD.....	Hampden-Sidney, Virginia
CROCKETT, WILLIAM GOGGIN, H K A.....	Tazewell, Virginia
EGGLESTON, BEVERLEY PURNELL, JR., K Σ.....	Charlotte Court House, Virginia
EVANS, JOHN DAVIS, K A.....	South Boston, Virginia
FLOURNOY, ALEXANDER WHITE, X Φ.....	Charleston, West Virginia
FLOURNOY, SAMUEL LIGHTFOOT, X Φ.....	Charleston, West Virginia
GILLIAM, WILLIAM MORTON.....	Hixburg, Virginia
HANNAM, SAMUEL BALDWIN, JR., K A.....	Arbovale, West Virginia
HAMBERGER, HARRY HICKMAN.....	Staunton, Virginia
HOOPER, BENJAMIN RIVES, K Σ.....	Covington, Virginia
IRVING, JOHN TURNER, X Φ.....	Howardsville, Virginia
JESTER, ROYSTON, JR.....	Lynchburg, Virginia
JOHNSON, ROBERT SITLINGTON, X Φ.....	Fort Spring, West Virginia
JOYNES, BENJAMIN SALES.....	Norfolk, Virginia
JOYNES, HERBERT SMITH.....	Norfolk, Virginia
KING, ROSWELL, K Σ.....	Jacksonville, Florida
LEMOINE, JOHN STUART.....	Ivondale, Virginia
MCCRAW, JOHN ARMISTEAD.....	Nathalie, Virginia
MANN, GEORGE EDWARD.....	Bluefield, West Virginia
MANSON, WILLIAM TALLY.....	Warfield, Virginia
MARTIN, HARRY RAINE.....	Oak Park, Illinois
MOOMAU, FREDERICK WILLIAM.....	Greenbank, West Virginia
ODEND'HALL, ARTHUR CECIL.....	Norfolk, Virginia
O'NEAL, LACY BURKE, K A.....	Fayetteville, West Virginia
PAXTON, WILLIAM.....	Woodstock, Virginia
PAYNE, JOSEPH WILLIAM, K A.....	Montgomery, West Virginia
PRITCHETT, ERNEST EDWARD.....	Norfolk, Virginia
RIXEY, JOHN STRODE, B O H.....	Brandy, Virginia
ROBEY, JAMES ELWOOD.....	Bluemont, Virginia
SIMMERMAN, STEPHEN SANDERS, JR.....	Speedwell, Virginia
SLOAKER, DAILEY RAY.....	Winchester, Virginia
STRATTON, JAMES MARION, H K A.....	Lewisburg, West Virginia
TAYLOR, FRANK.....	Moorefield, West Virginia
TUNE, WALTER OTIS.....	Rodden, Virginia
WILLIAMS, PHILIP, X Φ.....	Woodstock, Virginia

Senior Class History

Attention, all ye people; lend me a listening ear;
For I have here a story fit for a King to hear,
And though it is related in poor and halting rhyme,
The subject is securely stamped on the shifting sands of time.

On the eleventh of September, in the year of nineteen-five,
When the squirrels were searching for their holes and "the bees were in the hive,"
There came to Hampden-Sidney a large and noble band,
A good though young example of the manhood of the land.

They were at once dubbed Freshmen and they *were* rather green,
But this was soon removed by Sophs in the moonlight's silver sheen,
For it is quite a custom of the Sophs of H.-S. C.,
To give the Freshmen lessons in law and equity.

When the hazing days were over and the men got down to work,
The Freshmen plainly showed to all they did not wish to shirk,
And when scholastic honors came tripping down the line
The lion's share came as the due of the Class of Nineteen-Nine.

Naught-Nine has held this record and she deserves it too,
For through Fresh, Soph and Junior years she has proved sure and true;
And though some have been lowered by the automatic rule,
Yet the majority have prospered as leaders of the school.

In this noble class of ours we have some athletes too,
Though it would not really seem so from the tale I've told to you;
But we don't use quite all our time in getting wholesome knowledge,
For in the games our heroes do great honor to the college.

The names of all our mighty men would make this story long,
So I can only give a few in the verses of my song.
Bischof and Lem Bowden in football brightly shine,
While as a baseball artist Jim Sinton falls in line.

As for sharks, we've got them from Math, clean through to Greek,
And if you want some speakers you ought to hear ours shriek,
Mann and Brown and Gilmer and others of the class
In speech and elocution can hardly be surpassed.

Besides the "sharks" and athletes, we have some wonders too;
But don't let our uniqueness be a laughing stock to you,
For among our many wonders 'twill to us all seem queer
If "Pig" Mann don't eat "peanuts" before the ending of the year.

Another thing to wonder at in '09's widespread fame
Is the question where Lem Bowden got his most peculiar name,
For he has been dubbed "Shorty" because he's six feet six,
But we can't see the point where these facts seem to mix.

Now it's my unpleasant duty to bid you all good-bye,
And I think when we leave old Ham-Sid there'll be tears in every eye,
For we love our *alma mater* with a pure undying love,
And we always put it closest to the promised land above.

Now it's very hard to say it, but we've really got to go,
And we all feel mighty lonely and our steps are mighty slow;
But we'll meet again in years to come to talk of "auld lang syne"
And give once more a rousing cheer for H.S., 1909.

J. G. S.

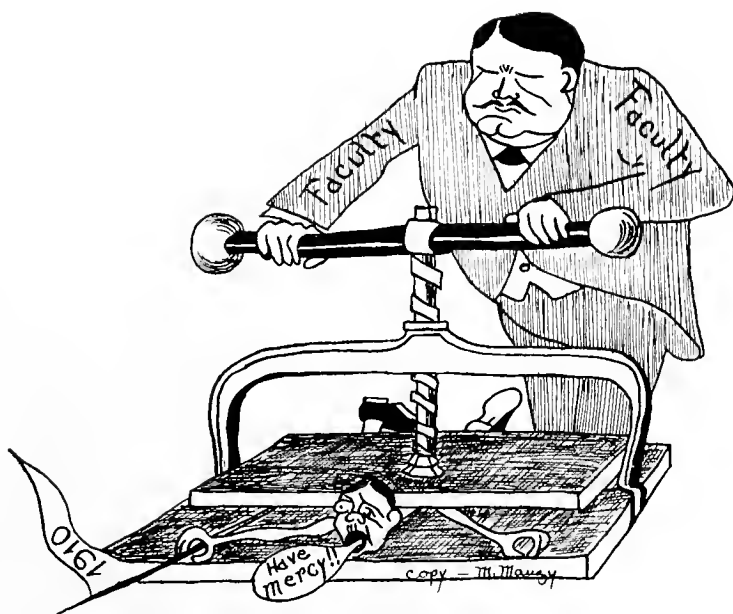
The Senior

The organ peals its last fond note;
The farewell song is sung;
The final soft, low melody
From out the heart is wrung.

From love and life to memory
Fair college days are fled,
The pealing laughter of glad days
Floats silent with the dead.

Sweet strains of old shall record now,
Low, hallowed, sad, and still,
The atmosphere that is not breathed,
But lived, upon The Hill.

G. A. WILSON, JR.



Junior Class

MOTTO: Pleasure first and then study

COLORS: Garnet and Black

YELL: Rip, rah, ree! Zip, zah zen!

Hampden-Sidney, Hampden-Sidney, 1910!

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM		SECOND TERM
R. E. L. RUFFNER.....	PRESIDENT.....	W. V. MOORE
G. L. WALKER.....	VICE-PRESIDENT.....	L. W. RIESS
GEORGE RICHARDSON, JR.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER.....	C. V. MORTON
C. V. MORTON.....	HISTORIAN.....	C. V. MORTON

FOOTBALL		BASEBALL
J. F. KAY.....	CAPTAIN.....	T. A. PAINTER
R. E. L. RUFFNER.....	MANAGER.....	R. E. L. RUFFNER



LOCKHART DAVIS ARBUCKLE, Maxwelton, W. Va.
H.-S.
UNION

College Baseball Team, '07-'08; Class Baseball Team, '06, '07, '08, '09.



WYNDHAM BOLLING BLANTON, Richmond, Va.
H K A.
PHILANTHROPIC.

College Basket-ball Team, '07-'08; Delegate to State Y. M. C. A. Convention at Lynchburg, Va., '08; Marshal Inter-Society Debate, '08; Class Football Team, '07, '08, '09; Gymnasium Team, '07-'08; Class Track Team, '07-'08; Freshman-Sophomore Magazine Medal, '08; Sophomore Debater's Medal, '08; Dramatic Club, '08-'09; Magazine Staff, '08-'09; Inter-Society Debate, '09; Inter-Collegiate Debate, '08-'09; Intermediate Marshal, '08-'09; Intermediate Invitation Committee, '08-'09; Final Junior Orator, '09.



ROBERT FURR BRADEN, Paonian Springs, Va.
H.-S.

PHILANTHROPIC.

College Baseball Team, '07-'08; Class Baseball Team, '07, '08, '09.



FRANK JOHN BROOKE, JR., Romney, W. Va.
Delegate Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Lynchburg, Va., '08; Secretary Y. M. C. A., '09-'10



KENNETH VAUGHAN BRUGH, Troutville, Va.
PHILANTHROPIC

Magazine Staff, '07, '08, '09; Business Manager Magazine, '08-'09.

ARCHIE CHAPMAN BUCHANAN, Tazewell, Va.
H. K. A., "Phi," H.-S.

PHILANTHROPIC.

College Football Team, '08-'09; Class Football Team, '07, '08, '09; Intermediate Invitation Committee, '07-'08.

JAMES MCCOSH CECIL, Richmond, Va.
X. Φ.

UNION.

Student's Council, '08-'09; Dramatic Club, '08-'09; Glee Club, '08-'09; Mandolin Club, '07, '08, '09; Manager Glee and Mandolin Club, '08-'09; Class Football Team, '07, '08, '09; Class Baseball Team, '07, '08, '09; Class Tennis Team, '07-'08; Class Track Team, '07-'08.



JOSEPH HECTOR CURRY, Peonian Springs, Va.
H.-S.

College Baseball Team, '07-'08; Class Baseball Team, '07, '08, '09.

JOHN BLAIR FITTS, Richmond, Va.
X. Φ.

PHILANTHROPIC.

Glee Club, '07, '08, '09; Class Football Team, '07, '08, '09; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, '08-'09; College Band, '08-'09; College Quartette, '07, '08, '09; Mandolin Club, '07, '08, '09.



WILLIAM PAINTER GILMER, Draper, Va.
PHILANTHROPIC.



BENJAMIN DOUGLASS GOODE, Boydton, Va.

Δ X.

PHILANTHROPIC.



RICHARD HUNTER JOHNSON, Farnville, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC.



JOHN FRANKLIN KAY, Charleston, W. Va.

K Σ. H. S.

UNION.

Vice-President Class (first term), '06-'07; Student's Council, '07, '08, '09; Class Football Team, '06, '07, '08, '09; Glee Club, '07, '08, '09; College Football Team, '08-'09; Intermediate Invitation Committee, '07-'08; Assistant Manager Glee Club, '08-'09; Leader of German Club, '08-'09; Captain Class Football Team, '08-'09; Final Marshal, '07-'08; Class Baseball Team, '06, '07, '09; KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, '08-'09.



ERNEST CREWS LACY, Scottsburg, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC.

Class Baseball Team, '07, '08, '09; Gymnasium Team, '08-'09.



JAMES THOMAS LACY, JR., Scottsburg, Va.

H. S.

PHILANTHROPIC.

College Baseball Team, '07-'08; Class Baseball Team, '07, '08, '09.

JOHN MARSHAL MILLARD, Bethesda, Tenn.

PHILANTHROPIC

Delegate to Y. M. C. A. Convention at Charlottesville, Va., '07; Percy Echols' Ministerial Scholarship, '06-'07; Instructor in Physical Culture, '07, '08, '09; Delegate to Interdenominational Missionary Institute, Richmond, Va., '08; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '08-'09.

WALTER VOGLER MOORE, Richmond, Va.

X Φ.

UNION.

President of Class (first and second terms), '06-'07; Y. M. C. A. Delegate to State Convention at Charlottesville, Va., '07; College Glee and Mandolin Clubs, '06, '07, '08, '09; Leader of Glee Club, '08-'09; Assistant Manager Glee Club, '06-'07; Secretary Y. M. C. A., '06-'07; Student's Council, '06, '07, '08, '09; College Quartette, '06, '07, '08, '09; Magazine Staff, '07, '08, '09; Comity Club Board, '08-'09; President Students' Council, '08-'09; College Band, '08-'09; President Class (second term), '08-'09; Vice-President German Club, '07-'08; Assistant Leader of German Club, '07, '08, '09.



CRAIG VENABLE MORTON, Washington, D. C.

X Φ.

Secretary and Treasurer Class (second term), '06-'07, '08-'09; Class Historian, '08-'09; Final Marshal, '07-'08; Class Baseball Team, '07-'08.



RICHARD LEE MORTON, Meherrin, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC.

Glee Club, '08-'09; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., '09-'10.



DANIEL ROBERTSON NASE, Hebron, Va.

PHILANTHROPIC.

Vice-President of Athletic Association (second term), '08-'09; Class Historian, '07-'08.



HUGH MCCLELLAN OLDFIELD, Columbus, Ohio.
UNION.

Glee Club, '08-'09; Director and Organizer of College Cornet Band, '08-'09; Mandolin Club, '08-'09; Final Junior Orator, '09.



WILLARD CHEW OSBURN, Rippon, W. Va.
UNION.

Intermediate Marshal, '06-'07; Final Marshal, '07-'08; Music Committee; Intermediates and Finals, '07-'08; Substitute College Football Team, '08-'09; Secretary and Treasurer Class (first term), '06-'07; Secretary and Treasurer German Club, '08-'09; Student Director Comity Club, '08-'09; Intermediate and Final Invitation Committees, '08-'09; Sophomore Essayist Medal, '07-'08; Class Football Team, '07, '08, '09.



THOMAS ADAIR PAINTER, Pulaski, Va.
H. K. A. H.-S.
PHILANTHROPIC.

College Baseball Team, '07-'08; Captain Class Baseball Team, '07-'08, '08-'09; Final Marshal, '08; Secretary and Treasurer Athletic Association (first term), '08-'09; Vice-President Y. M. C. A., '09-'10.

GEORGE RICHARDSON, JR., Farmville, Va.
K. Σ.

PHILANTHROPIC.

Dramatic Club, '06, '07, '08, '09; Final Marshal, '07-'08; Track Team, '07-'08; Vice-President German Club, '08-'09; Secretary and Treasurer Class (first term), '08-'09; Class Football Team, '08-'09; Final Junior Orator, '09.



ROBERT EDWARD LEE RUFFNER, Charleston, W. Va.
X. Φ. "Φ." "Σ." H.-S.

College Football Team, '06-'07; Manager College Baseball Team, '07-'08; Manager Class Baseball Team, '07-'08; Manager Class Football Team, '06-'07, '08-'09; Vice-President Class (second term), '06-'07; Assistant Manager College Football Team, '08-'09; Manager College Football Team, '09-'10; President Class (first term), '08-'09; Assistant Manager College Baseball Team, '07-'08; Class Football Team, '06, '07, '08, '09.



WILLIAM BAXTER Southall, Jetersville, Va.
UNION.

Class Football Team, '08-'09; Class Baseball Team, '08-'09.

FRANCIS WORTHINGTON THOMAS, Rippon, W. Va.
B O H, "Phi."

UNION.

Final Marshal, '07-'08; Class Baseball Team, '07-'08.



GEORGE LUTHER WALKER, Blacksburg, Va.
H K A.

PHILANTHROPIC.

KALEIDOSCOPE Staff, '07, '08, '09; Dramatic Club, '07, '08, '09; Glee Club, '06, '07, '08, '09; Leader Glee Club, '07-'08; College Quartette, '06, '07, '08, '09; Delegate to Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Charlottesville, '07; President Y. M. C. A., '08-'09; Track Team, '07-'08; Chairman Intermediate Invitation Committee, '07-'08; Vice-President Class (first term), '07-'08; President Class (second term), '07-'08; Freshman Declaimer's Medal, '06-'07; Presented Junior Essayist Medal, '07-'08; Final Junior Orator, '07-'08; Intermediate Junior Orator, '08-'09; Marshal Intermediates, '06-'07; Vice-President Class (first term), '08-'09.



COURTENAY SOMMERVILLE WELTON,
Moorefield, W. Va.

B O H.

PHILANTHROPIC.

Intermediate Marshal, '07-'08; Final Marshal, '07-'08; Marshal Inter-Society Debate, '08-'09; Second Football Team, '08-'09; Class Football Team, '08-'09; Band, '08-'09.



Junior Class History

ALTHOUGH it has been quite a long journey, accomplished with trials and tribulations, since we came as poor ignorant Freshmen three years ago, yet we still find that not very many of our number have fallen by the wayside, and a good many of the original members of old 1910 are still with us.

According to the time-honored custom of Hampden-Sidney, we were entertained for a week or two at the beginning of last fall by the Sophs, who asked us to assist them in receiving their newly arrived friends, the year's crop of Freshmen. Needless to say, we were highly entertained, and though not nearly so much of the midnight oil was consumed in the search for knowledge, yet we are sure that any lack of studying was more than overbalanced by the benefit which the Freshmen received from actively taking part in many gymnastic exercises, and also by a little vocal training given as a side show. We would really like to say here that the performance of one F. Moylan Fitts on a certain pole, although much against his will, were highly commendable.

Next we turned our attention to football, and although most of our stars from last year's team were with us no longer, still we managed to have two men on the first team with a sub or two besides. We acknowledge that some of the other classes had more men on the team than we, but what we lacked in quantity we made up in quality, and Kay and Buchanan certainly played up to the high standard always set by men of our Class of 1910. Another man of our class, who, although he did not make his letters, deserves to be classed among our best, was Osburn. He was a sub on the team, and of all those who came out for the team he was probably the most earnest and conscientious, coming out for practice every day last fall, and as Coach Riess says, it is not only the first team man that is the making of the team, but the scrub also, or to use his words, "They are the boys." Others of the squad were Walker, Welton and Blanton.

After the football season there was a period of great athletic inactivity, and much burning of the midnight oil, preparatory to the Christmas examinations, a thing hated by all alike. Thence we may pass over our holidays, as they do not concern us here.

After the holidays we were sorry to find that Lowry had left us, his health having failed, and being compelled to remain at home for this reason. Our only loss, owing to that obnoxious invention of J. Gray, called the automatic rule (which, by the way, is a rule which works at will in whatever direction that is desired, without reference to the case in hand), was Eggleston. He suffered its consequences and was forced to join 1911, much against his will. We were, however, joined by Goode, from the University of Virginia, and our ranks, with one exception, are still full.

Our class is well represented in the Dramatic Club by Cecil, Walker, Blanton, and Richardson, and in the Glee and Mandolin Clubs by Cecil, Fitts, Moore, Walker, Kay, Morton, R. L., and Oldfield.

Sometime in February we of '10 were forced to run up against a rather odious proposition, and many and severe were the cases of heart failure when our noble class thought of the speeches looming like a bugbear before it. Nevertheless it came bravely to the front, and for three days before an admiring (?) audience gave vent to much oratory. Although one gentleman of very lengthy and angular limbs did speak as if Rome were rather near to us here, and another denied *very emphatically* that the United States would put up with the Negro vote, yet we hope that these little failings will be only memories of the past, and that our audience was not so bored that they will refuse to come and bear us again next year, when we are forced to come before the public.

We of 1910 have every reason to be proud of our students. Of course we have no one who can fill the place left vacant by T. Brooke Price, of whom we were so proud last year; but with Buchanan, Richardson, Painter and the Lacy brothers burning about five gallons of oil, each, per week, can we not say that we have with us our fair share of bonesters? Again in other phases of literary life our class takes a most prominent part. We have W. B. Blanton almost unanimously chosen as the best debater in the college, and Painter is certainly among our best speakers, not to mention Walker and others. •

At this time we cannot say exactly how we shall fare in baseball, as the team has of course not been made out, but considering the fact that Curry, Braden, Arbuckle, Painter, and the two Lacys were on the team last year, we at least have as good an outlook as any of the other classes. We could go on speaking of our glories past and present for sometime, but here we have neither the time, space nor the inclination, hence we will go on to something else.

We have enough celebrities among us to justify either a hall of fame or a "zoo;" we don't know which would be in reality more appropriate. Our wild animals are of many and varied types, and if one stands on the chapel steps he

is truly impressed with this fact. First let us look at the tall man with the enormous waistband, with a walk very similar to a fattened duck. This is Ruffner, of fifty-eight inches girth, who seems to be looking for a throne somewhere. Now we seem to gaze on the "wild man from Borneo," but no, it is only J. B. Fitts running so as to get to chapel, having started to eat his breakfast at 8:49 and being compelled to get to chapel by 8:50. Small wonder that his hair looks like a miniature hay-stack, having recently been struck by a Kansas cyclone. As we sit in our Latin class we perceive one who seems to be gazing out of the window with rather a vacant stare, but it is only "Cockeye Nat," and instead of idly gazing he is really intently studying the Horace in his lap, but one could certainly not tell by looking at him. Now as we walk over to Cushing Hall, we see a tall and angular young man lurking in the shadows, who appears to be engaged in star-gazing or some similar amusement; but who is it who should act in this strange way? Of course we can tell in a minute that it is only Nase, the greatest detective the world has even known, with the possible exception of Sherlock Holmes or Monsieur Lecoq, trying by deduction to find out who put the cow in the ante-room. And now we see a strange and wonderful thing: someone is coming up the walk making a noise like the cross between a steam piano and an eight-cylindereed gasoline engine. Now don't be alarmed—it is only Osburn with his laugh; and what is he laughing at? Ah, that is a question. But let us pass on and try to determine whether Buchanan and Thomas have gone crazy or are trying to help out the sun in his work of lighting the universe. For some weeks we have noticed these two carrying lighted lanterns during the day, or, as our poet Southall says, they are "Letting their lights so shine before men that they, seeing their good works, may glorify their Father in Heaven." Whatever is the cause of such behavior, we strongly advocate a cage to be placed in the "zoo" for the lunatics.

Now, as the editor-in-chief is busily rapping on his desk and asking that we conclude this small history, let us leave the fortunes of our class in the hands of the Fates, to be taken along in their course until our worthy successors shall again place them before the public.

So let us leave this history to pass to something else, but as we go let us always remember our loyalty to our Class of 1940.

X. Y. Z.



CUSHING HALL AND MEMORIAL HALL, HAMPDEN-SIDNEY COLLEGE, HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VA.

The Sophomore

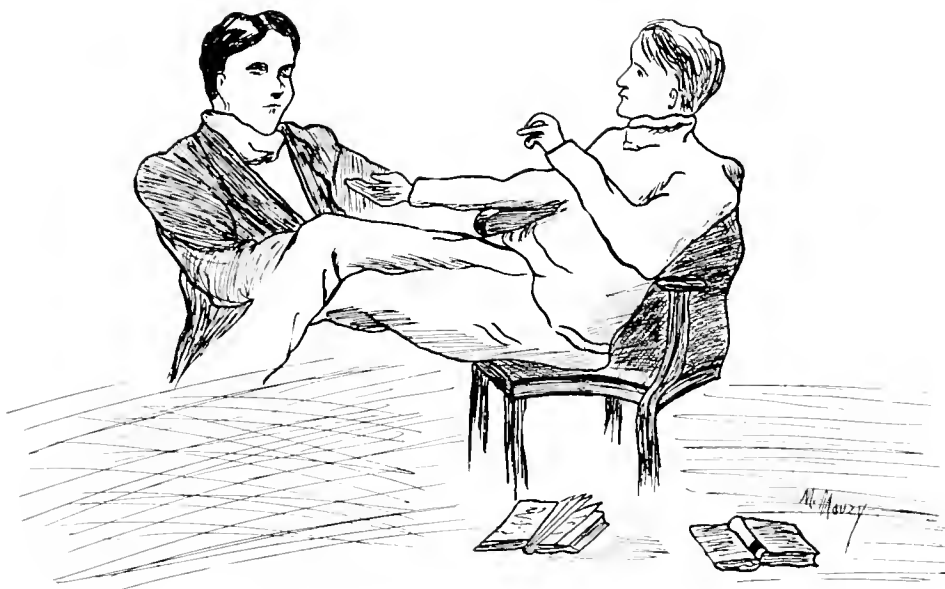
Oh, what is life but living, sir?
The banjo-banging plays;
The whist and the stir,
The whang and the whirl,
And the glow of college days
Fill up with light
The death grim night
And the life-blood laughing plays.

Ho! Roll along
The lip-laugh song—
Good spirits watch above—
While life moves sweet
With the dancing feet
Of all the girls we love.

Oh, how's the world but working, sir?
Dost hear the smooth run sound?
The grist mill grinds,
The puppy dog whines,
And the world goes moving 'round,
So part from us,
Ye grime and dust!
Go, worms, and worm the ground!

Ho, yet stay still
By thy moon-lit rill,
Song of the turtle dove,
While life moves sweet
To the dancing feet
Of all the girls we love.

BEN GOODRIDGE.



Sophomore Class

MOTTO: Never let study interfere with your regular college duties

COLOR: Old Gold and White

YELL: Rah, rah; Boom, yah; Boom yah, Bah!

'Leven, 'Leven, Rah, rah, rah!

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

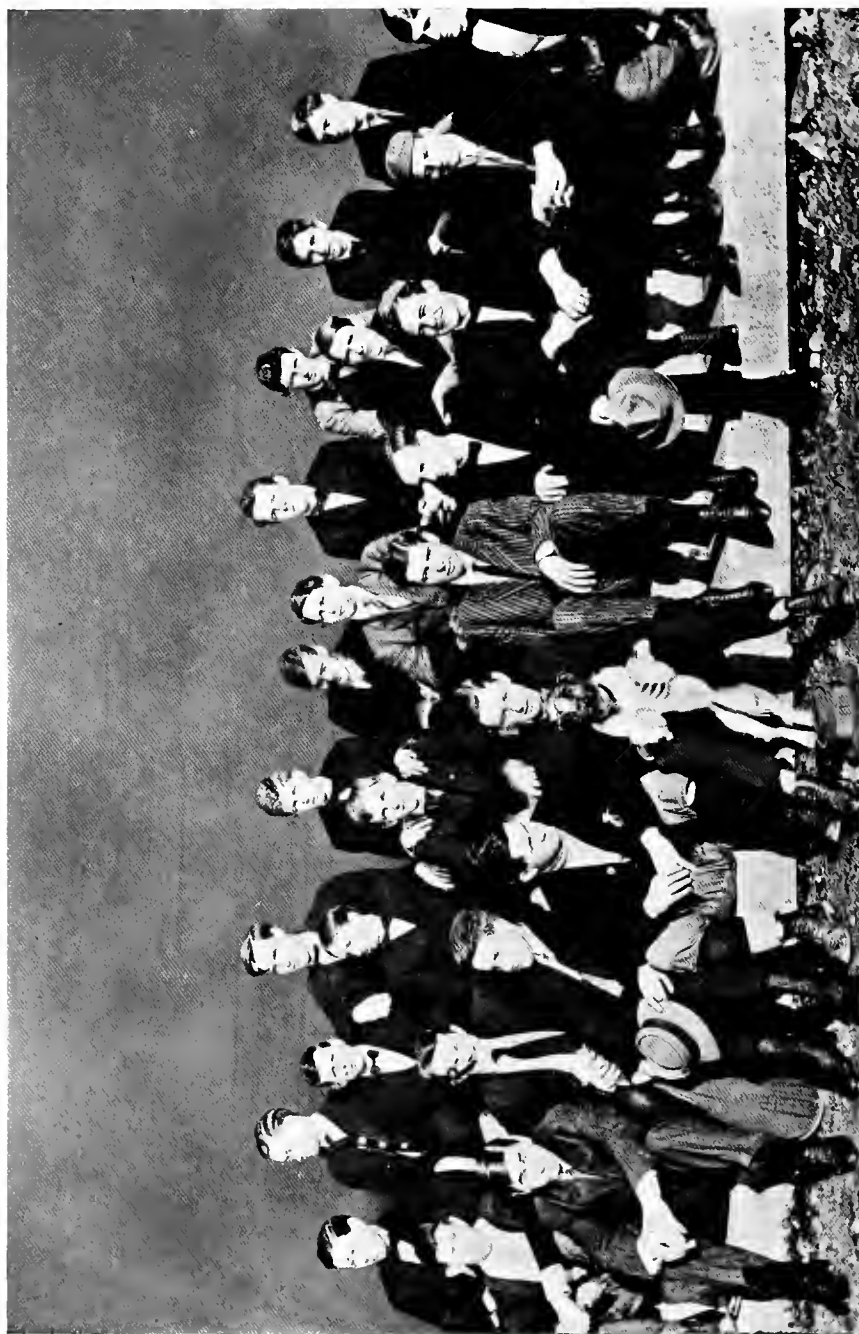
H. W. BYERS	PRESIDENT	C. E. CLARKE
E. K. McNEW	VICE-PRESIDENT	H. W. TRAFFORD
H. G. CLARK	SECRETARY AND TREASURER	H. L. PAINTER
W. J. BUCHANAN	HISTORIAN	W. J. BUCHANAN

SECOND TERM

FOOTBALL

H. W. BYERS	CAPTAIN	M. S. SMITH
S. L. GRAHAM	MANAGER	H. W. BYERS

BASEBALL



CLARKE BARNES REX DELL RYBEN TUCKER SMITH HAMLETT, II. R. CLARK WILSON, G. A. LANCASTER, R. V. FRASER DUNNINGTON, W. G. BEARD
 TRAFFORD CROCKETT BYERS FITTS, F. M. MEARS PAYNE MCNEW RICHANAN, W. J. RAUMGARDNER VALENTINE DUNNINGTON, J. W.

Sophomore Class Roll

BARNES, CLINTON NEWBERRY.....	Pounding Mill, Virginia
BEARD, WILLIAM SHERMAN.....	Academy, West Virginia
BAUMGARDNER, HARRY.....	Bristol, Tennessee
BUCHANAN, WILLIAM JAMES.....	Petersburg, Virginia
BYERS, HORACE WELLINGTON.....	Charlotte, North Carolina
CAMPBELL, JOHN BLAKE.....	Roanoke, Virginia
CLARK, HUBERT GILBRAITH.....	Bluefield, West Virginia
CLARKE, EDWIN CHARLES.....	Gladys, Virginia
CROCKETT, WILLIAM BAMFORD.....	Wytheville, Virginia
DIEHL, GEORGE WEST.....	Burkeville, Virginia
DUNNINGTON, JOHN HUGH.....	Farmville, Virginia
DUNNINGTON, JAMES WILLIAM.....	Farmville, Virginia
DUNNINGTON, WALTER GREY, JR.....	Farmville, Virginia
EGGLESTON, BEVERLY PURNELL.....	Charlotte Court House, Virginia
FITTS, FRANCIS MOYLAN.....	Richmond, Virginia
FOLEY, LIONEL JAMES.....	Berryville, Virginia
FRASER, THOMAS BOONE.....	Staunton, Virginia
HAMLETT, HARRY RICHMOND.....	Farmville, Virginia
HITE, JOHN SPENCER.....	Virgilina, Virginia
LANCASTER, RICHARD VENABLE, JR.....	McComb, Mississippi
McCRAW, JOHN ARMISTEAD.....	Nathalie, Virginia
McNEW, EUGENE KENT.....	Bristol, Virginia
MAY, GUS, JR.....	Huntsville, Virginia
MEARS, BURLEIGH NICHOLS.....	Bell Haven, Virginia
PAINTER, HENRY LEWIS.....	Yancey Mills, Virginia
PAYNE, DAVID BRICE, JR.....	Richmond, Virginia
PRICE, WILLIAM HENRY.....	Rice, Virginia
REX, GEORGE LEHMAN.....	Hillsboro, Virginia
RIESS, LEWIS WILLIAM.....	Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
RYBURN, FRANK McCUTCHAN.....	Meadow View, Virginia
SMITH, MERRIMAN STARKEY.....	Roanoke, Virginia
TRAFFORD, HERBERT WILLIAM.....	Richmond, Virginia
VALENTINE, FRED STUART.....	Richmond, Virginia
WHALEY, HARRY EASLEY.....	Cluster Springs, Virginia
WHALEY, WILLIAM OWEN.....	Cluster Springs, Virginia
WILSON, GOODRIDGE ALEXANDER, JR.....	Stovall, North Carolina

Sophomore Class History

EVERYTHING must come in its own allotted turn. With the opening of session of 1907-08 we were greeted as Freshmen when we arrived on the "Hill." It was not long before our light hearts with their buoyant spirits were made heavy by the sight of groups of old men engaged in subdued conversation; by the clanging of the chapel bell at midnight, or later, which was but a precursor of a frolic for the paddle flourishers, and of many hard experiences for the paddled. This was the night to which the Sophomores looked forward with great expectations, and "It" came "in its own allotted turn," much to the regret and pain of some. The paddlings given us were as borrowed cash, and when we made remission to our next succeeding class this year, we paid the principal and an exorbitant interest, to avoid suspicion of niggard action. It was entertaining, not to say amusing, to witness the gymnastic and aerobatic stunts performed by the burly Freshmen. Some of them, we know, quaked with fear and trembling. So fearful of the burning heat and blistering application of the official paddle of 1908-09 was Freshman Mellwaine, that even though he made good his escape, he returned to the form of administration and said, "I twied to wun away, but I fell down and hurt mythelf." The consequences *might* not have been so dreadful as he thought, but he acted wisely. Freshman Atkinson lingered at the pole, wondering whether or not to attempt a seemingly impossible ascent. Suddenly he made a start, and in a second he was suspended from the ceiling. It was an efficacious touch of the gentle (?) hastener that prompted him to ascend.

A little research discloses to our inquisitive minds that enrolled in our class are the names of thirty-two men. Some were born learned, some may acquire learning, and others into whose dense blocks hopeful parents are attempting to thrust learning. On our roster are the cognomens of six prospective doctors of medicine, two lawyers, four ministers, one missionary, one pharmaceist, two engineers, one professor; and of thirteen who have stated no preferred business or profession. These will all, no doubt, attain to the height of their ambition. But shame be on one who claims a desire to do "nothing." His chances may be good after quitting the domain of "Aggy," and it need be feared that even then he will "do somebody out of something." Perhaps he intends to join that

large and ever increasing mob of pedestrians, not those who refrain from straddling the gallant and noble steeds of Hinds and Noble, but those miserable wretches commonly termed "hoboes." Awake, thou sluggard, from thine indolence.

From the opening of the football season our class has been well represented on both teams. Mears, our heavy-weight centre and an "all-round" man; Jones, a fleet-footed end; Smith, who made the sensational sixty-five-yard touchdown in the hard-fought Richmond College game; Graham, a most gallant guard, and Valentine are Sophomores. Each of these acquitted himself most honorably in the championship games; and others of our class did valuable service on the scrub team.

When the Glee Club assembled to commence practicing, our class was fully represented by Byers, Painter, Fitts, Graham, Valentine, Rex, and Buchanan. Verily, verily, what would become of the second bases, were it not for the "multitudinous megaphonic melodies" which issue from Rex's boots?

More than a proportionate number of the members of the band are from our class. The original production upon the sliding trombone by Baumgardner excels anything yet accomplished by the world's artists. Byers and Diehl remind the hearer of the cries, barkings, and howlings of the most savage beasts of the jungle. But they're coming.

The Dramatic Club looked to our class for its leader. Four other members of the club are from the Sophomore Class.

Nearly our entire class are members of one of the two literary societies, and are doing commendable work. Beard is a recognized orator of the Panhandle state, who with W. G. Dunnington represented the Union Society at the Intermediate Celebration, and upon the same occasion Buchanan, W. J., represented the Philanthropic Society, all three being junior orators. Diehl went to Williamsburg, representing the college in a joint debate with William and Mary. Hurrah for him! He'll be on the stump before long, canvassing votes for the gubernatorial seat of Virginia, with "Good Roads" a plank in his platform. The Clarks and Ryburn are debaters of no minor import. They remind us of the days of Demosthenes with its golden oratory, or the times of Patrick Henry with its convincing logic. Three members of the *Magazine* staff are Sophomores.

In every phase of life and action some men excel others. This rule finds no exception in our class. While there are no masterly brilliant minds, yet there are those in our class which surpass the average intellect.

At that season of the year when some go up and some go down, it was our misfortune to lose five men from our roll by the operation of the automatic rule. Since then, however, there have been four additions, thus reducing our original number by but one.

Baseball practice has not yet begun, and we cannot tell who will represent us in that capacity; but you can depend upon it that we will do our part, and do it well.

It will not be many months before we shall be again at home for the vacation. The most of us are glad of its approach, and will rejoice when we are delivered once more from this exile life—exiled from the rush and bustle of the city which makes life interesting.

WIL JABU.

Freshman Class



MOTTO: We're little, but loud

COLORS: Black and Blue

YELL: Freshman, Freshman,
Green as Grass;
Hampden-Sidney's
Freshman Class!

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

G. M. BOWERS, JR.	PRESIDENT	H. W. BLANTON
L. C. TUCKER, JR.	VICE-PRESIDENT	J. H. McCLINTIC
W. B. McILWAIN, 3D.	SECRETARY AND TREASURER	L. C. TUCKER, JR.
R. H. BARKSDALE	HISTORIAN	R. H. BARKSDALE

FOOTBALL

H. W. BLANTON	CAPTAIN	P. R. YEAGER
P. R. YEAGER	MANAGER	W. S. HUNDLEY

SECOND TERM

BASEBALL



WRIGHT MCCLINTIC SAUNDERS HITE, L. C. BARKSDALE HUSTANLER ATKINSON McILWAINE
 HAMLETT, P. L. WAPLES HAZLEGROVE BERNIER NOELL YENGER BLANTON, H. W.
 CHAMBLISS, "Mac" (Mascot) STUVEY BASKERVILL

Freshman Class Roll

ATKINSON, THOMAS THWEATT.....	Champe, Virginia
BARKSDALE, HUNTER.....	Richmond, Virginia
BASKERVILL, GEORGE THOMAS.....	Boydton, Virginia
BERNIER, CHARLES ARTHUR.....	Laconia, New Hampshire
BLANTON, HOWSON WALLACE.....	Richmond, Virginia
BOWERS, GEORGE MEADE, JR.....	Martinsburg, West Virginia
CHAMBLISS, GEORGE FIELD.....	Rawlings, Virginia
HAMLETT, PERCIVAL LAUNCELOT.....	Farmville, Virginia
HAZLEGROVE, WILLIAM PERKINS.....	Lansford, Virginia
HITE, LOUIS CARY.....	Virgilina, Virginia
HOSTRANDER, GRANT HAROLD.....	Ford, Virginia
HUNDLEY, WILLOUGHBY SHELTON.....	Clover, Virginia
JONES, THADDEUS WALLACE, JR.....	Cape Charles, Virginia
LAREW, ALBERT MICAHAH.....	Dublin, Virginia
McCLINTIC, JOHN HUNTER.....	Marlington, West Virginia
McLWAIN, WILLIAM BAIRD, 3d.....	Petersburg, Virginia
NOELL, HORACE WENDALL.....	Covington, Virginia
SAUNDERS, PETER.....	Rocky Mount, Virginia
SHEPHERD, GEORGE JACKSON.....	Chester, Virginia
STUART, HARRY CARTER.....	Rosedale, Virginia
TUCKER, LLEWELLYN CALDWELL, JR.....	Blackstone, Virginia
WAPLES, WILLIAM EDGAR.....	Cape Charles, Virginia
WRIGHT, DUNCAN.....	Petersburg, Virginia
YEAGER, PAUL REVERE.....	Marlington, West Virginia

Freshman Class History

THE history of the Class of 1912 began with the opening of college on the evening of September 9, 1908. For many of us it was a new phase of life, and without doubt there were many among us who for the first few days wished themselves at home; but now, having "stuck it out," there is not one that is sorry he stayed.

The old students received the new members of the class most kindly, and but few midnight meetings, which are so usual at the beginning of the school year, were held. We were, of course, extremely well pleased with this.

Not long after everything was in working shape, the call for football men was made, and to this call quite a number of Freshmen responded. As a consequence of good practice and playing five of the thirteen men who were awarded the "H. S." came from our class. The players were Bernier, Bowers, Blanton, Yeager and Hundley, all of whom did most excellent work at both practice and games (of which the record of the team is the proof).

In basket-ball the Freshies are taking an equally, if not more, important part. Four out of five men who constitute the team are from this class, namely: Bernier, Blanton, Yeager and McClintie. In all probability we will put on the baseball team at least four out of the nine, if not five. Ours is certainly an athletic class.

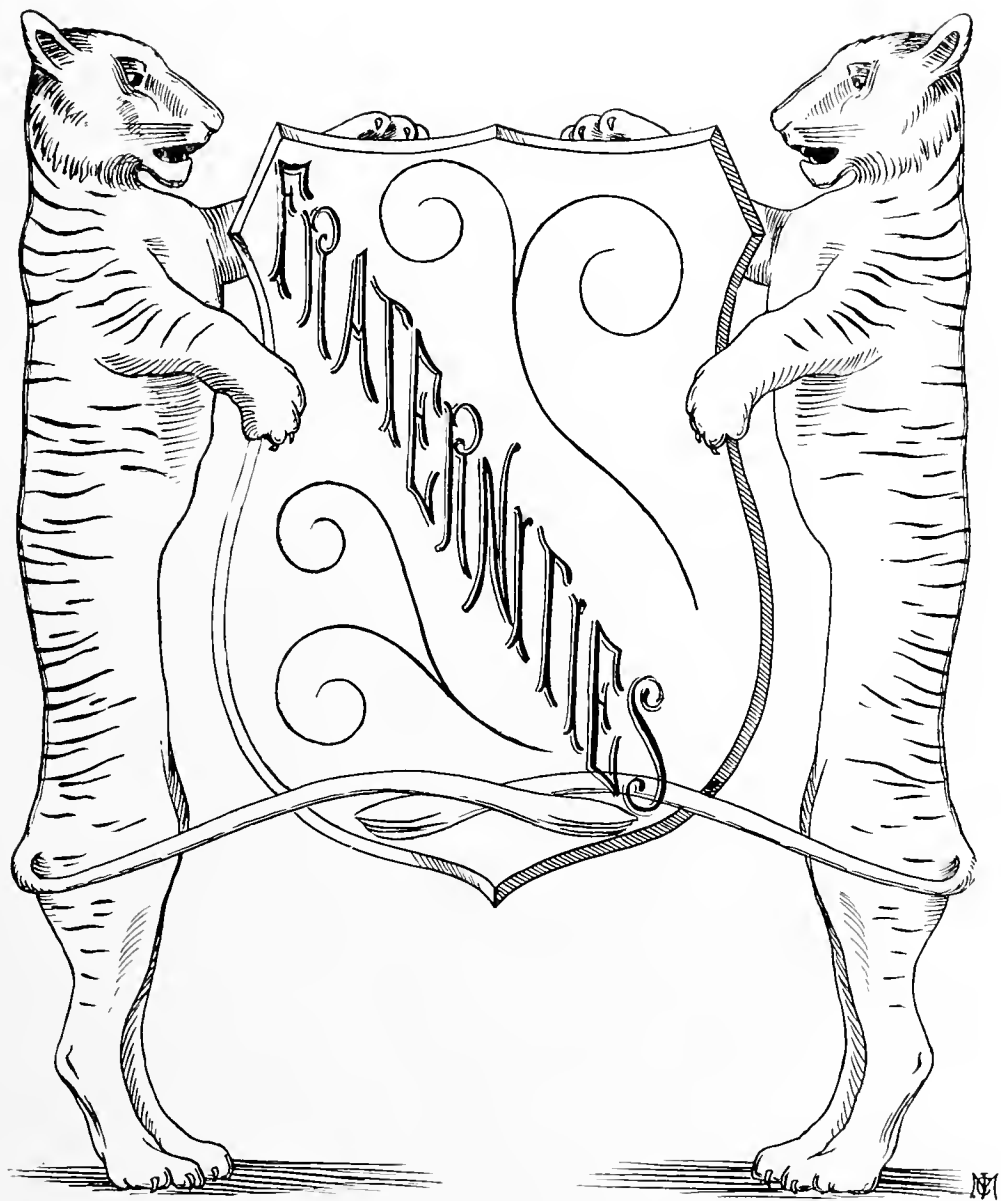
However, we have not been backward in the classroom, and taking the class as a whole it has done very good work indeed, and it is to be hoped that they will continue in "well doing" in both lines—studying and athletics—so long as they are here.

HISTORIAN.



Fraternities at Hampden-Sidney

Beta Theta Pi, Zeta Chapter, was established 1849; Chi Phi, Epsilon Chapter, in 1867; Kappa Sigma, Upsilon Chapter, in 1883; Pi Kappa Alpha, Iota Chapter, in 1885; Kappa Alpha (Southern Order), Alpha Tau Chapter, in 1889.





J. A. WRIGHT, Engr. & Co.
51

Beta Theta Pi

(Founded at Miami University, 1839)

Colors: Pink and Blue

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Alpha—Miami University.
Beta Xa—Cincinnati University.
Beta—Western Reserve University.
Beta Kappa—Ohio University.
Gamma—Washington and Jefferson College.
Delta—De Pauw University.
Pi—Indiana University.
Lambda—University of Michigan.
Tau—Wabash College.
Epsilon—Central University.
Kappa—Brown University.
Zeta—Hampden-Sidney College.
Eta Beta—University of North Carolina.
Theta—Ohio Wesleyan University.
Iota—Hanover College.
Alpha Xi—Knox College.
Omicron—University of Virginia.
Phi Alpha—Davidson College.
Epsilon—Bethany College.
Xi—Bethany College.
Alpha Beta—University of Iowa.
Alpha Gamma—Wittenburg College.
Alpha Delta—Westminster College.
Alpha Epsilon—Iowa Wesleyan University.
Alpha Rho—University of Chicago.
Alpha Eta—Denison University.
Alpha Iota—Washington University, Missouri.
Alpha Lambda—University of Wooster.
Alpha Xa—University of Kansas.
Alpha Pi—University of Wisconsin.
Rho—Northwestern University.
Alpha Sigma—Dickinson College.
Gamma—Boston University.
Omega—University of California.
Beta Alpha—Kenyon College.
Beta Gamma—Rutgers College.
Beta Delta—Cornell University.
Sigma—Stevens Institute of Technology.
Beta Zeta—St. Lawrence University.
Beta Eta—University of Maine.
Phi—University of Pennsylvania.
Beta Theta—Colgate University.
Xa—Union University.
Alpha Alpha—Columbia University.
Beta Iota—Amherst College.
Beta Lambda—Vanderbilt University.
Beta Omicron—University of Texas.
Theta Delta—Ohio State University.
Alpha Tau—University of Nebraska.
Alpha Gamma—Pennsylvania State College.
Alpha Zeta—University of Denver.
Beta Epsilon—University of Syracuse.
Alpha Omega—Dartmouth College.
Lambda Kappa—Case School of Applied Science.
Beta Pi—University of Minnesota.
Gamma Phi—Oklahoma University.
Mu Epsilon—Wesleyan University.
Zeta Phi—University of Missouri.
Beta Chi—Lehigh University.
Phi Chi—Yale University.
Alpha Sigma—Stanford University.
Beta Epsilon—University of West Virginia.
Beta Tau—University of Colorado.
Beta Sigma—Bowdoin College.
Beta Omega—Washington State University.
Sigma Rho—University of Illinois.
Beta Mu—Purdue University.
Beta Xi—Tulane University.
Beta Phi—Colorado School of Mines.
Theta Zeta—Toronto University.
Alpha Chi—Johns Hopkins University.

Zeta Chapter of Beta Theta Pi

(Established 1849)

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

GEO. MEADE BOWERS, JR., '11

FRANCIS W. THOMAS, '10

DAVID B. PAYNE, '10

COURTENAY S. WELTON, '10

FRATER IN URBE

W. M. HOLLADAY, M. D.

Sixty-Ninth Annual Convention held at Niagara Falls, August 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th, 1908.

DELEGATE: R. H. MOORE.

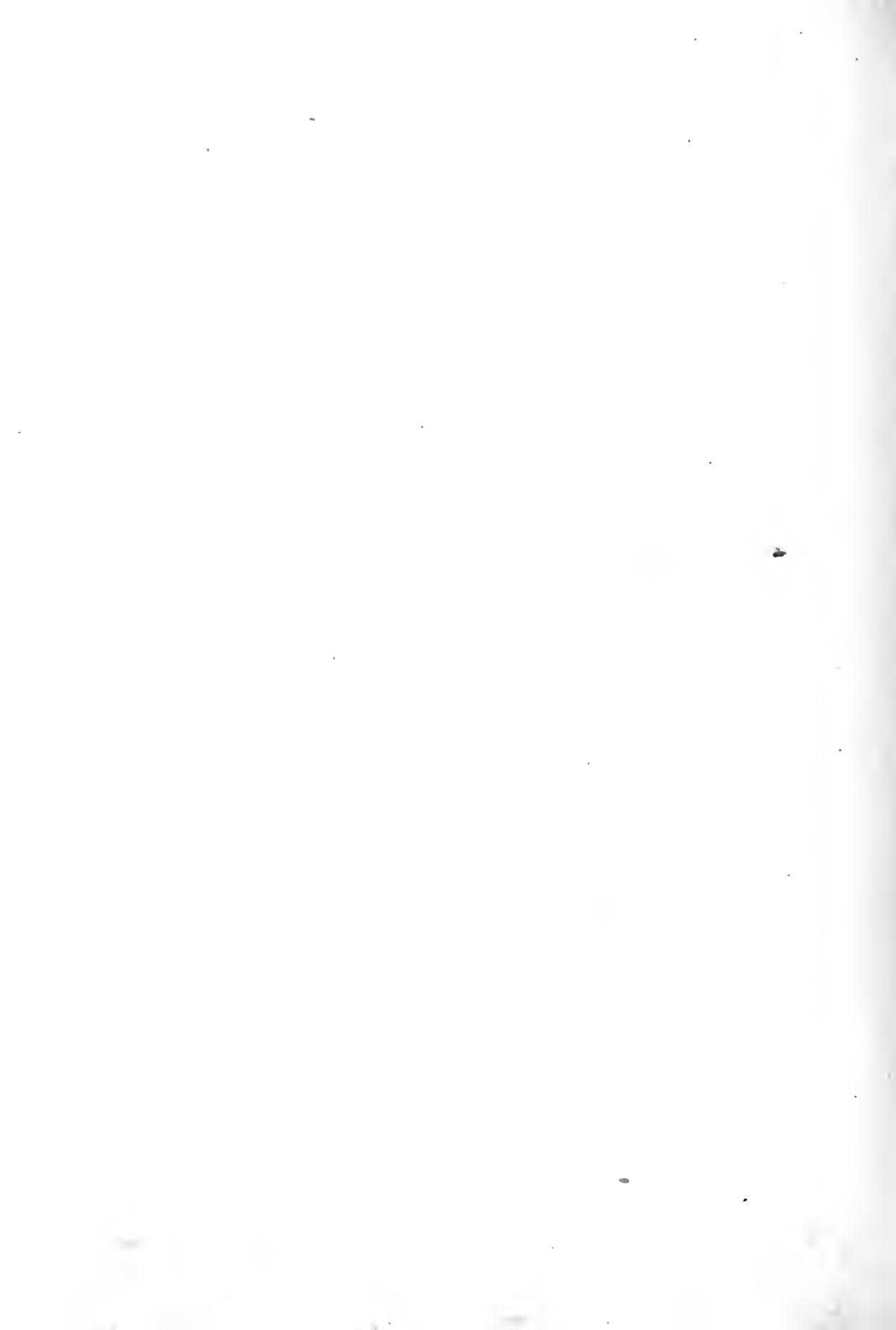


WELTON

THOMAS
BOWERS

PAYNE





Chi Phi

(Founded at Princeton in 1824)

Colours: Scarlet and Blue

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Alpha—University of Virginia.
Beta—Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
Gamma—Emory College, Georgia.
Delta—Rutgers.
Epsilon—Hampden-Sidney College.
Zeta—Franklin and Marshall College.
Eta—University of Georgia.
Theta—Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.
Iota—Ohio State University.
Lambda—University of California.
Mu—Stevens Institute of Technology.
Nu—University of Texas.
Xi—Cornell University.
Omicron—Yale University, S. S. S.
Rho—Lafayette College.
Phi—Amherst College.
Chi—Dartmouth College.
Psi—Lehigh University.
Omega—Georgia School of Technology.

Epsilon Chapter of Chi Phi

(Established 1867)

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

J. M. CECIL, '10

H. W. BYERS, '11

J. H. DUNNINGTON, '11

J. W. DUNNINGTON, '11

W. G. DUNNINGTON, '11

J. B. FITTS, '10

W. V. MOORE, '10

C. V. MORTON, '10

R. E. L. RUFFNER, '10

J. W. SINTON, JR., '09

F. S. VALENTINE, JR., '11

FRATER IN URBE

R. K. BROCK

Annual Congress held in Atlanta, Ga., November 29th and 30th, 1908.

DELEGATES: J. M. CECIL AND C. V. MORTON

ALUMNUS DELEGATE: H. G. THAYER



HYERS SINTON FITTS RUFFNER MOULTON DUNNINGTON, J. W. CECIL
DUNNINGTON, J. H. VALENTINE BROOK MOORE DUNNINGTON, W. G., JR.



E. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.
1859



Kappa Sigma

(Founded University of Virginia, 1867)

COLORS: Scarlet, White and Emerald Green

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Zeta—University of Virginia.
Omega—University of the South.
Phi—Southwestern Presbyterian University.
Alpha Chi—Lake Forest University.
Lambda—University of Tennessee.
Kappa—Vanderbilt University.
Alpha Beta—Mercer University.
Alpha Alpha—University of Maryland.
Mu—Washington and Lee University.
Eta Prime—Trinity College.
Beta—University of Alabama.
Upsilon—Hampden-Sidney College.
Tau—University of Texas.
Chi—Purdue University.
Psi—University of Maine.
Iota—Southwestern University.
Gamma—Louisiana State University.
Beta Theta—University of Indiana.
Theta—Cumberland University.
Pi—Swarthmore College.
Eta—Randolph-Macon College.
Sigma—Tulane University.
Nu—William and Mary College.
Xi—University of Arkansas.
Delta—Davidson College.
Alpha Gamma—University of Illinois.
Alpha Delta—Pennsylvania State College.
Alpha Epsilon—University of Pennsylvania.
Alpha Zeta—University of Michigan.
Alpha Eta—George Washington University.
Alpha Kappa—Cornell University.
Alpha Lambda—University of Vermont.
Alpha Mu—University of North Carolina.
Alpha Pi—Wabash College.
Alpha Rho—Bowdoin College.
Alpha Sigma—Ohio State University.
Alpha Tau—Georgia School of Technology.
Alpha Upsilon—Millsaps College.
Alpha Phi—Bucknell University.
Alpha Psi—University of Nebraska.
Alpha Omega—William Jewell College.
Beta Alpha—Brown University.
Beta Beta—Richmond College.
Beta Gamma—University of Missouri.
Beta Delta—Washington and Jefferson College.
Beta Epsilon—University of Wisconsin.
Beta Zeta—Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
Beta Eta—Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
Beta Iota—Lehigh University.
Beta Kappa—New Hampshire College.
Beta Lambda—University of Georgia.
Beta Mu—University of Minnesota.
Beta Nu—University of Kentucky.
Beta Xi—University of California.
Beta Omicron—University of Denver.
Beta Pi—Dickinson College.
Beta Sigma—Washington University, Missouri.
Beta Rho—University of Iowa.
Beta Tau—Baker University.
Beta Upsilon—North Carolina A. and M. College.
Beta Phi—Case School of Applied Science.
Beta Chi—Missouri School of Mines.
Beta Psi—University of Washington.
Beta Omega—Colorado College.
Gamma Alpha—University of Oregon.
Gamma Beta—University of Chicago.
Gamma Gamma—Colorado School of Mines.
Gamma Delta—Massachusetts State College.
Gamma Zeta—New York University.
Gamma Epsilon—Dartmouth College.
Gamma Eta—Harvard University.
Gamma Theta—University of Idaho.
Gamma Iota—Syracuse University.
Gamma Kappa—University of Oklahoma.
Gamma Lambda—Iowa State College.
Gamma Mu—Washington State College.
Gamma Nu—Washburn College.

Upsilon Chapter of Kappa Sigma

(Established 1883)

FRATER IN URBE

REV. W. J. KING

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

BEVERLY PURNELL EGGLESTON, '09
CORTLANDT MCCOY, '09.
JAMES GAILLARD SCOTT, '09
JOHN FRANKLIN KAY, '10
GEORGE RICHARDSON, JR., '10
HARRY BAUMGARDNER, '11
BEVERLY PURNELL EGGLESTON, JR., '11
THOMAS BOONE FRASER, '11
HERBERT WILLIAM TRAFFORD, '11
GEORGE THOMAS BASKERVILL, '12
WILLIAM BAIRD McHAYNE, 3d, '12
HORACE WENDELL NOELL, '12
HARRY CARTER STUART, '12

Eighteenth Biennial Grand Conclave was held in Denver, Col., July 1st, 2d and 3d, 1908.

DELEGATE: CORTLANDT MCCOY.



SCOTT RICHARDSON STEART LAFMIGARDNE TRAFFORD EGGLESTON, F. EGGLESTON, E. NOBLE
MCCOY REV. KING KAY FRASER BASKERVILLE



DESIGNED: 1925 BY
ROBERT A. SMYTH
ELLIOTT PHILA

Πι Kappa Alpha

(Founded at University of Virginia, 1868)

COLORS: Garnet and Old Gold

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Alpha—University of Virginia.
Beta—Davidson College.
Gamma—William and Mary College.
Delta—Southern University.
Zeta—University of Tennessee.
Eta—Tulane University.
Theta—Southwestern Presbyterian University.
Iota—Hampden-Sidney College.
Kappa—Kentucky University.
Nu—Presbyterian College of South Carolina.
Omicron—Richmond College.
Pi—Washington and Lee University.
Rho—Cumberland University.
Tau—University of North Carolina.
Upsilon—Alabama Polytechnic Institute.
Phi—Roanoke College.
Chi—University of the South.
Psi—Georgia Agricultural College.
Omega—Kentucky State College.
Alpha Alpha—Trinity College.
Alpha Gamma—Louisiana State College.
Alpha Delta—Georgia School of Technology.
Alpha Epsilon—North Carolina A. and M. College.
Alpha Zeta—University of Arkansas.
Alpha Eta—University of State of Florida.
Alpha Theta—West Virginia University.
Alpha Iota—Millsaps College.
Alpha Kappa—Missouri School of Mines.
Alpha Lambda—Georgetown College.
Alpha Mu—University of Georgia.

Iota Chapter of Psi Kappa Alpha

(Established 1885)

FRATER IN URBE

P. TULANE ATKINSON

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

FRANK C. BROWN, '09
GRAHAM GILMER, '09
W. HODGES MANN, '09
WILLIAM W. MARTIN, '09
WYNDHAM B. BLANTON, '10
ARCHIE C. BUCHANAN, '10
THOMAS A. PAINTER, '10
GEORGE L. WALKER, '10
THOMAS T. ATKINSON, '12
H. WALLACE BLANTON, '12

*Absent when picture was taken.

Biennial Convention held in New Orleans, La., April 14th, 15th and 16th, 1909.

DELEGATE: P. TULANE ATKINSON



PAINTER, T. A. CLEMER, G. WALKER, REICHMAN, A. C. BLANTON, H. W.
BROWN ATKINSON, T. T. BLANTON, W. E.
ATKINSON, T. T. MARTIN



Alpha Tau Chapter of Kappa Alpha

FRATRES IN URBE

R. H. PAVELLE

L. SCOTT MARLIN

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

LESLIE L. BOWDEN '09

LEWELLYN C. FICKER, JR. '11

L. WALLACE JONES '12

L. HUNTER AGRESTE '12

L. M. H. FITZGERALD '09

WILLIAM F. WATKINS '12

MERRIMAN S. SMITH '11

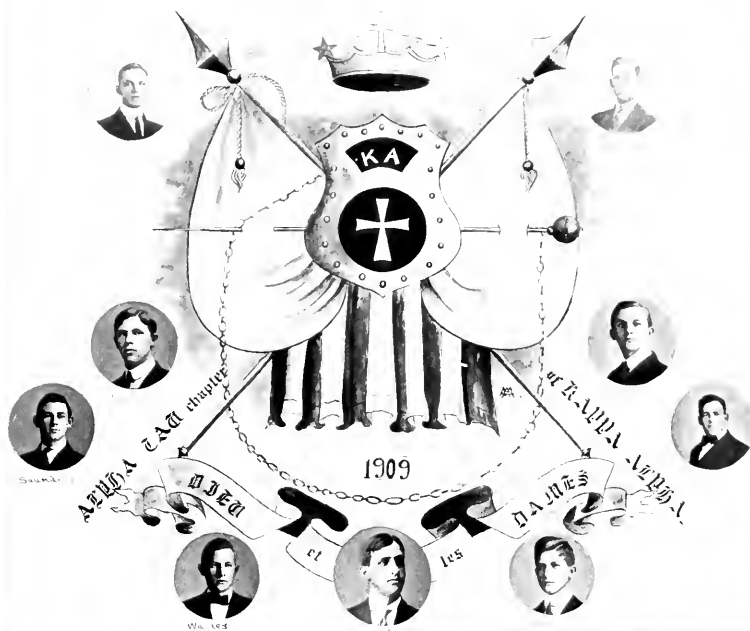
PETER YOUNGER '13

PETER SAUNDERS '12

Twenty-ninth Biennial Convention to be held July 5th, 6th and 7th, 1909

DELEGATE L. BOWDEN

ADDRESS H. FITZGERALD



Kappa Alpha

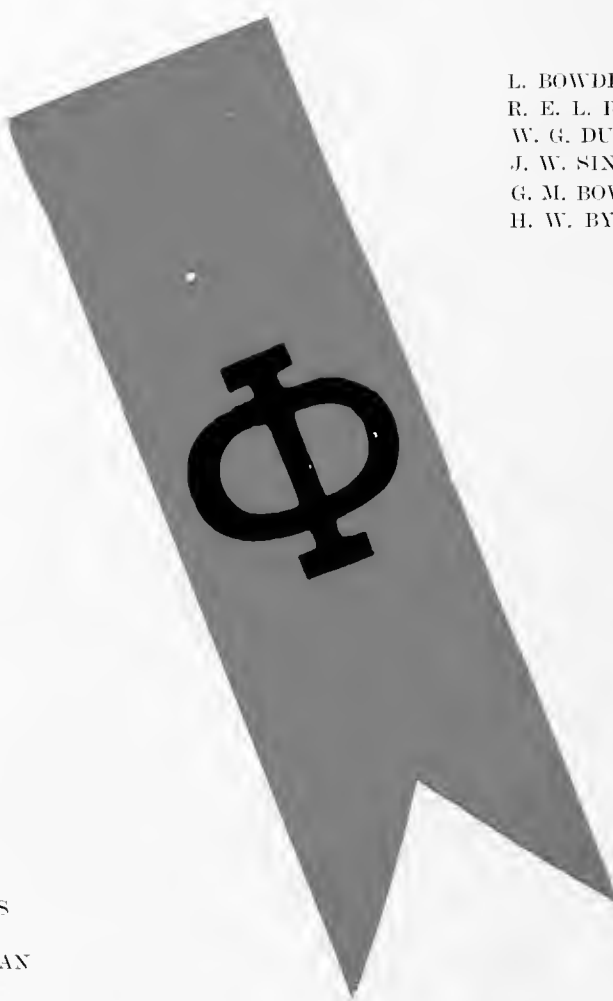
(Founded at Washington College [Washington and Lee University] in 1865)
Colors: Crimson and Old Gold

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Alpha—Washington and Lee University
Beta—Sulcross
Gamma—University of Georgia
Delta—Wofford College
Epsilon—Emory College
Zeta—Randolph-Macon College
Eta—Richmond College
Theta—Kentucky State College
Kappa—Mercer University
Lambda—University of Virginia
Mu—Alabama Polytechnic Institute
Nu—Southwestern University
Omicron—University of Texas
Pi—University of Tennessee
Sigma—Davidson College
Tau—University of North Carolina
Phi—Southern University
Chi—Vanderbilt University
Psi—Fulm University
Omega—Central University of Kentucky
Alpha Alpha—University of the South
Alpha Beta—University of Alabama
Alpha Gamma—Louisiana State University
Alpha Delta—William Jewell College
Alpha Zeta—William and Mary College
Alpha Eta—Westminster College
Alpha Theta—Kentucky University
Alpha Lambda—John Hopkins University
Alpha Kappa—University of Missouri
Alpha Mu—Millaps College
Alpha Nu—The George Washington University
Alpha Xi—University of California
Alpha Omicron—University of Arkansas
Alpha Pi—Feland Stanford, Jr. University
Alpha Rho—West Virginia University
Alpha Sigma—Georgia School of Technology
Alpha Tau—Hampton Sidney College
Alpha Upsilon—University of Mississippi
Alpha Phi—Trinity College
Alpha Chi—Kentucky Wesleyan University
Alpha Omicron—North Carolina A and M College
Beta Alpha—Missouri School of Mines
Beta Beta—Bethany College
Beta Gamma—College of Charleston, S. C.
Beta Delta—Georgetown College
Beta Epsilon—Delaware College
Beta Zeta—University of Florida
Beta Eta—University of Oklahoma
Beta Theta—Washington University
Beta Iota—Bury College

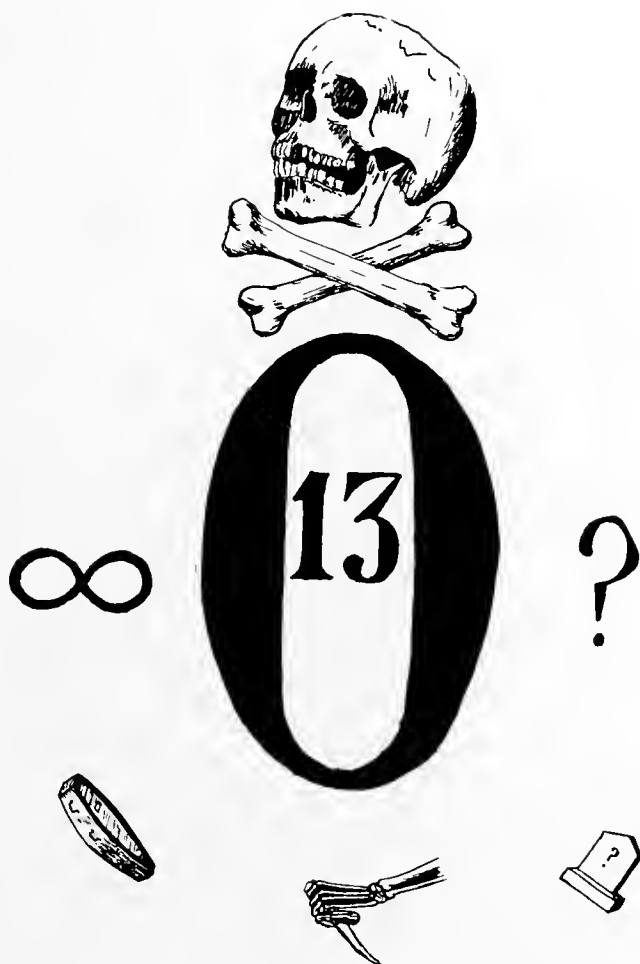
R. E. L. RUFFNER
J. M. H. FITZGERALD
J. W. SINTON, JR.
D. B. PAYNE, JR.

W. W. MARTIN
L. BOWDEN
C. McCOY



L. BOWDEN
R. E. L. RUFFNER
W. G. DUNNINGTON, JR.
J. W. SEXTON, JR.
G. M. BOWERS, JR.
H. W. BYERS

F. W. THOMAS
M. S. SMITH
A. C. BUCHANAN
P. R. YEAGER
J. M. H. FITZGERALD



MEMBERS

+ -
 X +
 8 -
 ÷ +
 - +
 - 8
 8 ÷
 8 X
 8 +

OOATS

X -
 ÷ 8
 + 8
 X 8











Students' Council

OFFICERS

W. V. MOORE.....	PRESIDENT
F. C. BROWN.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
C. E. CLARKE.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER

MEMBERS

SENIORS

F. C. BROWN	J. M. H. FITZGERALD	J. E. GUTHRIE
-------------	---------------------	---------------

JUNIORS

W. V. MOORE	J. F. KAY	J. M. CECIL
-------------	-----------	-------------

SOPHOMORES

T. B. FRASER	E. K. McNEW	C. E. CLARKE
--------------	-------------	--------------

FRESHMEN

L. C. TUCKER, JR.	G. M. BOWERS, JR.	T. T. ATKINSON
-------------------	-------------------	----------------

HAMPSHIRE HOUSE



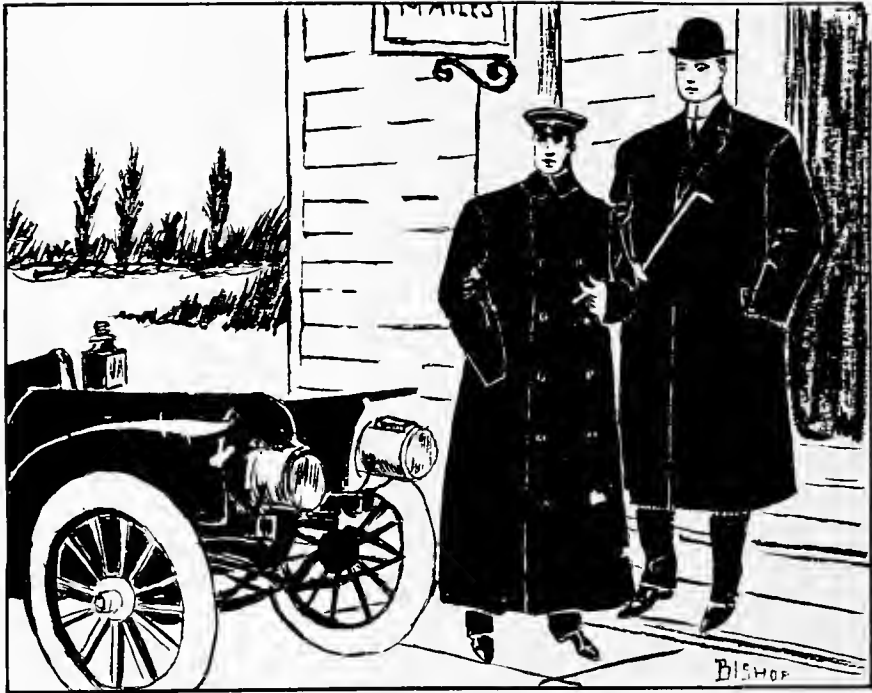
MOTTO: The best fruits of the land

OFFICERS

RICHARDSON, G.	PRESIDENT
NASE, D. R.	VICE-PRESIDENT
JONES, T. W.	SECRETARY AND TREASURER
J. M. H. FITZGERALD.	PARSON

MEMBERS

KAY, "JACK"	"Who is held by staples."
FRASER, "EDLEY"	"Give me a package of Piedmonts, a dope, and a pack of chewing gum."
WAPLES, "BILLY"	"When I caught on Locust Dale— <i>ad infinitum</i> ."
HAZLEGROVE, "FRESHMAN"	"Who donated two watermelons to Lacy House."
CARTER, "NICK"	"What's the advantage in that?"
JONES, "JOXSIE"	"Good gollie day."
BAUMGARDNER, "BUM"	"The delicate lad."
FITZGERALD, "FITZ"	"Our greatest calicoister."
BRUGGI, "MANAGER"	"The ladies' man."
BOWDEX, "LEM"	"The junior Senator from Virginia."
EGGLESTON, "PEANUTS"	"I don't give a ——."
RICHARDSON, "RICH"	"Will write to the goddess."
JOHNSON, "DICK"	"Our Nimrod."
NASE, "BRO"	"Green Valley Mountain."
CAMPBELL, "BLAKE"	"Extra edition from Roanoke."
McNEW, "MAC"	"The silent man."
TUCKER, "TUCK"	"Oh! If I were only a man."
WHALEY, "BILL"	"I ama the Dago, all right."
MEARS, "FATTY"	"By crackity."
McCOY, "MAC"	"Ye Seniors and Juniors! Honors, pictures, etc., if you please."
REX, "BASSO"	"Be careful, don't hurt me!"



The Maples

MOTTO: Nothing but the best
FAVORITE DISH: Sweet potatoes

OFFICERS

A. C. BUCHANAN.....	PRESIDENT
F. W. YOUNG.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
J. G. SCOTT.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER
W. B. BLANTON.....	CHAPLAIN
T. T. ATKINSON.....	POLICEMAN

MASTICATORS

"TATER" CHAMBLISS.....	"Marnin."
"WALLIE" BLANTON.....	"More sweet potatoes, please."
"BUSTER" BROWN.....	"I accept your apology."
"HOSS" HOSTRANDER.....	"Afraid of the ladies."
"PIG" MANN.....	"Twon't hard, but it certainly was crazy."
"DOZO" YOUNG.....	"Attorney-at-Boss."
"SHEP" SHEPHERD.....	"The man who found the box."
"BILLIE" McILWAINE.....	"Oh! Go to huck, will you."
"HOBBS" WALKER.....	"Pose, pose, pose."
"BUCK" BUCHANAN.....	"Valentine's rival."
"TUBBY" ATKINSON.....	"Likes chicken food."
"JIM" SCOTT.....	"Up glubbie, my hair won't pompadour."
"OLD LADY" BLANTON.....	"Director of Buck's morals."



MOTTO: Never let studies interfere
with your regular college duties

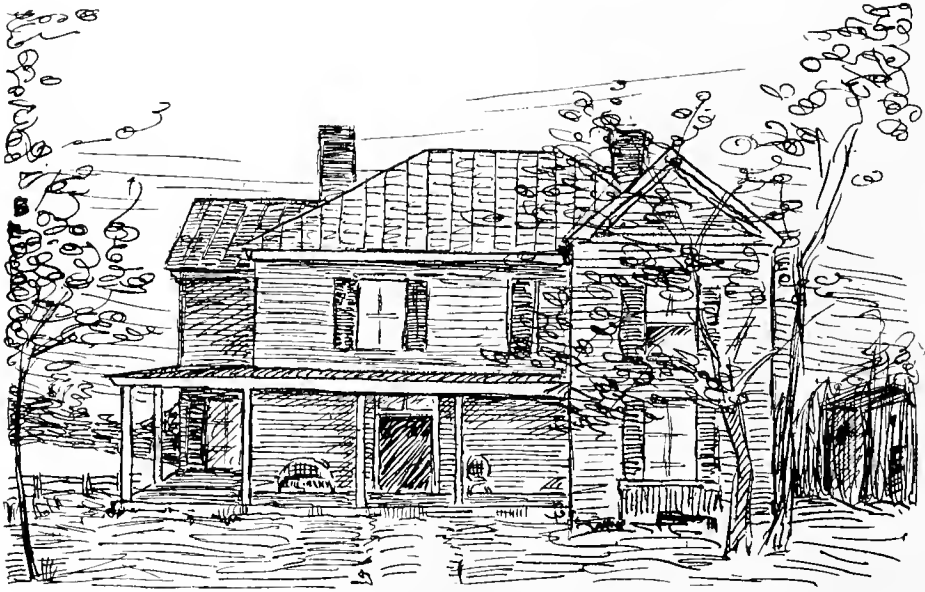
FAVORITE DISH: Plum Pudding
(?) (?)

OFFICERS

R. E. L. RUFFNER.....
KING ZULU
P. R. YEAGER.....
HIGH WOOSH
H. W. TRAFFORD.....
NEXT HIGH WOOSH

CANNIBALS

BOWERS, "JENNY"....."The dog-faced boy."
MORTON, "KEEK"....."Got some tellurium."
FITS, "MOYLAN"....."His brother's keeper (a poor one)."
YEAGER, "YEAG"....."The bashful Worsham Beau."
RUFFNER, "TOOTS"....."With that delicate Yankee twang."
TRAFFNER, "TRAF"....."If I could only dance."
RIESS, "COACH"....."Never less than three helps."
SINTON, "JIMMIE"....."Dr. McWhorter's rival."
PAYNE, "DAVY"....."I wish I were a tumble-bug."
BAINES, "DIPPY"....."Just escaped from Barnum & Bailey."
CECIL, "JIMMIE"....."The would-be sport."
BERNIER, "YANK"....."An all-round athlete."
McCRAW, "NICK"....."Who paid twenty-three dollars for a necktie."
FITS, "TEDDY"....."The only one of his kind."
McCLINTIC, "MAC"....."A quiet lad."
VALENTINE, "FREDDIE"....."The human hot-air machine."
MARTIN, "BILLY"....."The lion-headed boy."
EGGLESTON, "PEP"....."The cigarette fiend."
BARKSDALE, "SLEU"....."Moo-o-oo-ooo."



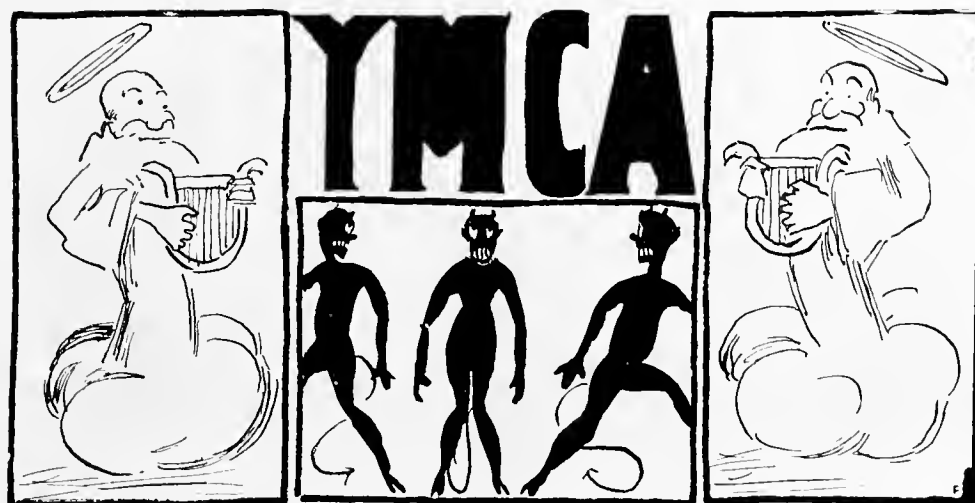
Dsage Inn

OFFICERS

W. V. MOORE.....	PRESIDENT
F. J. BROOKE, JR.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
J. H. DUNNINGTON.....	SECRETARY
NONE NEEDED—NO MONEY.....	TREASURER
H. C. STUART.....	CHIEF LION AND PANTRY ROGUE
W. S. HUNDLEY.....	SPIRITUAL ADVISER

MEMBERS

"S. R." STUART.....	"Pete's hobby horse."
"QUID NUNC" DUNNINGTON.....	"Westward the course of the empire has taken its way."
"MOUSE" DUNNINGTON.....	"Who specializes on 'Corpy Oleander'."
"T. G." HUNDLEY.....	"Chewer of ears."
"BILL OLD SKATE" DUNNINGTON.....	"Slow with the ladies, but faster than Stuart."
"BASKET-BALL BASKERVILL.....	"High-horn lady, a little dark, but not too shady."
"SHAKY" NOELL.....	"Heels in the path, toes in the grass. Get up, Barney!"
"SCHMITTY" SMITH.....	"Something to your ———."
"PREACHER" WHALEY.....	"A loud laugh bespeaks an empty head."
"SLEEPY" WRIGHT.....	"Never hit a lick of work, therefore not addicted to the use of showers."
"PETE" SAUNDERS.....	"Who will go to the B. F. I. next year."
"GOURMOND" GOODE.....	"The long-horned owl from Texas."
"VULGER" MOORE.....	"Continually putting off a big one with the butcher's daughter."
"SXOOKS" BROOKE.....	"Much addicted to pulling the ladies' noses."
"BEARD" BEARD.....	"Neighbors see you go out, and the neighbors see you come in."



OFFICERS

APRIL, 1908—APRIL, 1909

GEO. L. WALKER.....	PRESIDENT
J. M. MILLARD.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
CORTLANDT MCCOY.....	SECRETARY
HENRY BISCHOF.....	TREASURER
J. E. GUTHRIE.....	MANAGER READING ROOM

APRIL, 1909—APRIL, 1910

C. E. CLARKE.....	PRESIDENT
T. A. PAINTER.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
F. J. BROOKE, JR.....	SECRETARY
R. L. MORTON.....	TREASURER
F. M. RYBURN.....	MANAGER READING ROOM



MCCOY SEXTON BOERS CLARKE BLANTON, W. B. PAINTER, H. L.
BRIGHT ROWDEN MOORE



Magazine Staff

LEMUEL BOWDEN.....	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
K. V. BRUGH.....	BUSINESS MANAGER
C. E. CLARKE.....	ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER
W. B. BLANTON.....	EXCHANGE EDITOR
H. L. PAINTER.....	ASSISTANT EXCHANGE EDITOR
W. V. MOORE.....	Y. M. C. A. EDITOR
J. W. SINTON, JR.....	ATHLETIC EDITOR
H. W. BYERS.....	COLLEGE AND CAMPUS
CORTLANDT MCCOY.....	ALUMNI EDITOR



Comity Club

OFFICERS

R. K. BROCK, ESQ.	PRESIDENT
MRS. W. H. WHITING	SECRETARY
DR. J. H. C. BAGBY	TREASURER

DIRECTORS

MISS MALA BROCK	MISS LUCY K. DUNNINGTON
MISS SUSIE VENABLE	MRS. J. H. C. WINSTON
DR. W. M. HOLLADAY	

STUDENT DIRECTORS

W. V. MOORE	W. C. OSBURN
-------------	--------------

MEMBERS

C. S. WELTON	C. V. MORTON
J. H. DUNNINGTON	F. W. THOMAS
J. G. SCOTT	W. V. MOORE
B. P. EGGLESTON	W. C. OSBURN
A. C. BUCHANAN	F. S. VALENTINE
T. T. ATKINSON	J. W. DUNNINGTON
B. P. EGGLESTON, JR.	W. H. MANN, JR.
J. F. KAY	F. M. FITTS
H. W. BYERS	J. M. CECIL
J. B. FITTS	GEO. RICHARDSON, JR.
W. G. DUNNINGTON, JR.	R. B. WILSON
HARRY BAUMGARDNER	



German Club

OFFICERS

H. W. BYERS.....	PRESIDENT
GEO. RICHARDSON, JR.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
W. C. OSBURN.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER
J. F. KAY.....	LEADER

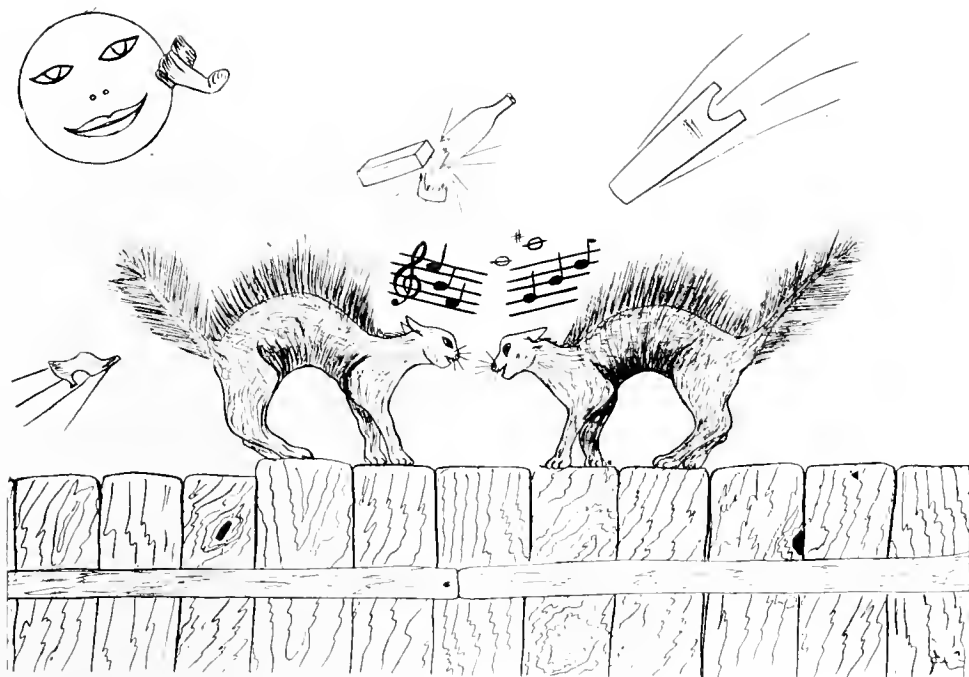
MEMBERS

F. M. FITTS
 W. V. MOORE
 G. M. BOWERS, JR.
 H. BAUMGARDNER
 J. H. DUNNINGTON
 F. N. THOMAS
 L. C. TUCKER, JR.
 W. G. DUNNINGTON, JR.
 H. C. STUART
 B. N. MEARS
 W. E. WAPLES
 K. V. BRUGH
 T. T. ATKINSON
 J. F. KAY
 G. L. WALKER

J. M. CECIL
 C. V. MORTON
 B. P. EGGLESTON, JR.
 H. BYERS
 A. C. BUCHANAN
 GEO. RICHARDSON, JR.
 PURNELL EGGLESTON
 W. C. OSBURN
 J. W. DUNNINGTON
 C. S. WELTON
 R. H. JOHNSON
 H. W. NOELL
 J. B. FITTS
 F. S. VALENTINE
 J. G. SCOTT



CLARKE	TUTCHMAN, W. J.	VALENTINE	DENNINGTON, J. W.	KAY	MORTON, R. L.
REX	MOORE	FITTS, F. M.	COLE	BAYERS	PUTTS, J. R.
		ATKINSON	SCOTT	BOWDEN	WALKER
					McLAWSE



Glee and Mandolin Clubs

OFFICERS

J. M. CECIL.....MANAGER
J. F. KAY.....ASSISTANT MANAGER

GLEE CLUB

W. V. MOORE.....LEADER

FIRST TENOR

J. G. SCOTT W. V. MOORE W. B. McILWAINE, 3d H. W. BYERS

SECOND TENOR

R. L. MORTON J. F. KAY F. S. VALENTINE J. M. CECIL

FIRST BASS

J. B. FITTS T. T. ATKINSON F. M. FITTS H. L. PAINTER

SECOND BASS

C. E. CLARKE G. L. WALKER G. L. REX W. J. BUCHANAN

MANDOLIN CLUB

DR. STEVENSON SMITH.....LEADER

FIRST MANDOLIN

DR. STEVENSON SMITH J. M. CECIL

SECOND MANDOLIN

F. M. FITTS L. BOWDEN

GUITAR

P. R. YEAGER W. V. MOORE J. B. FITTS



Union Literary Society

(Founded 1789)

Motto: Me socium summis adiungere rebus

F. W. YOUNG. FINAL SENIOR PRESIDENT

MEMBERS

G. L. REX	F. C. BROWN	H. M. OLDFIELD
J. F. KAY	E. K. McNEW	L. H. LANCASTER
J. M. CECIL	G. W. DIEHL	B. P. EGGLESTON
W. V. MOORE	F. W. THOMAS	G. T. BASKERVILL
F. W. YOUNG	P. R. YEAGER	G. M. BOWERS, JR.
A. G. LOWRY	W. C. OSBURN	J. H. DUNNINGTON
W. S. BEARD	W. B. SOUTHALL	R. V. LANCASTER, JR.
B. P. EGGLESTON, JR.	W. G. DUNNINGTON, JR.	



Philanthropic Literary Society

(Founded 1805)

Motto: *Aude sapere*

J. E. GUTHRIE... FINAL SENIOR PRESIDENT

MEMBERS

E. C. LACY	R. L. MORTON	W. B. BLANTON	G. H. HOSTRANDER
J. G. SCOTT	F. M. RYBURN	H. W. BLANTON	B. D. GOODE
H. W. BYERS	C. E. CLARKE	A. C. BUCHANAN	W. O. WHALEY
W. H. PRICE	G. L. WALKER	G. J. SHEPHERD	GRAHAM GILMER
H. G. CLARK	C. S. WELTON	D. R. NASE	J. T. LACY, JR.
C. N. BARNES	W. W. MARTIN	J. B. FITTS	W. H. MANN, JR.
A. M. LAREW	R. L. CARTER	T. B. FRASER	T. T. ATKINSON
K. V. BRUGH	R. F. BRADEN	T. A. PAINTER	CORTLANDT MCCOY
C. Y. MORTON	H. L. PAINTER	W. J. BUCHANAN	G. A. WILSON, JR.
R. B. WILSON	R. H. JOHNSON	G. F. CHAMBLISS	HUNTER BARKSDALE
H. C. STUART	J. E. GUTHRIE	W. P. HAZLEGROVE	HARRY BAUMGARDNER
W. P. GILMER	J. M. MILLARD	L. C. TUCKER, JR.	J. M. H. FITZGERALD
	W. B. McILWAINE, JR.	GEORGE RICHARDSON, JR.	



PLANTON, W. B.	BROWN	RICHARDSON	FAINTER, H. L.	BEARD
SYNTER	SMITH		CECIL	ATKINSON
IYERS, Stage Director		DEHL, Manager		WALKER



Dramatic Club.



OFFICERS

GEORGE WEST DIEHL.....Manager
HORACE BYERS.....Stage Manager

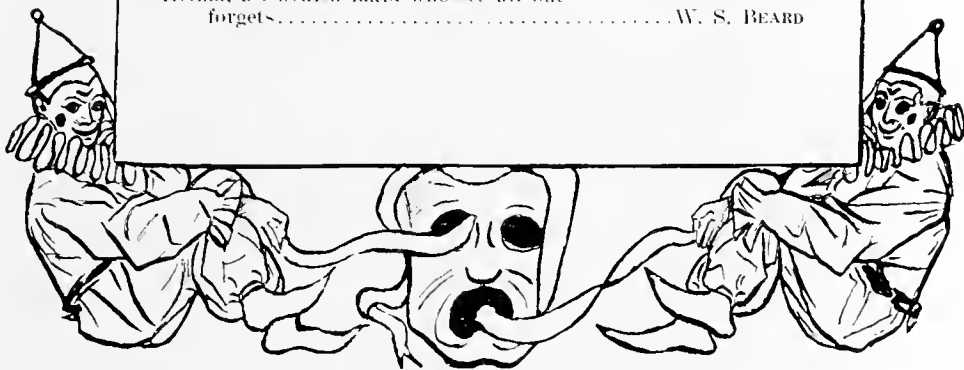
WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES

TIME: The present

SCENE: Professor Goodly's home

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Jones, the cause of all the trouble.....HORACE BYERS
Bishop Goodly, author of "Snowdrops and
Violets".....WYNDHAM BLAXTON
Professor Goodly, a professor of
Anatomy.....GEORGE WEST DIEHL
Richard Heatherly, a model young man.....GEORGE L. WALKER
William Bigbee, an insane gentleman.....M. S. SMITH
Fuller, sanitarium keeper.....THOMAS ATKINSON
Policeman, one who is never mistaken.....
Mrs. Goodly, the professor's wife.....FRANK C. BROWN
Alvin Starlight, a disciple of Cupid.....HENRY L. PAINTER
Cissy, just out of college.....GEO. RICHARDSON, JR.
Marjorie, Richard's sweetheart.....JAMES M. CECIL
Minerva, a lady of knowledge.....JAMES W. SINTON
Helma, a Swedish maid who see all but
forgets.....W. S. BEARD





First Passage

SENATE CHAMBER

C. E. CLARKE.....	President
GEO. CLAIBORNE.....	Clerk
B. S. OLIVER.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
BOTTS EVANS.....	Doorkeeper
DAVY CLARK.....	Page

SENATORS

SENATOR BEARD.....	Academy
SENATOR "YANK" BERNIER.....	New Hampshire
SENATOR "JENNIE" BOWERS.....	Berkeley County
SENATOR "CHARLIE" CLARKE.....	Campbell County
SENATOR "FITZ" FITZGERALD.....	Nottoway County
SENATOR "JONESIE" JONES.....	Cape Charles
SENATOR "JACK" KAY.....	Kanawha County
SENATOR "MAC" MCCLINTIC.....	Marlinton
SENATOR "MAC" MCCOY.....	Pendleton County
SENATOR "NICK" MCCRAW.....	Halifax County
SENATOR "DAVY" PAYNE.....	Henrico County
SENATOR "COACH" RIESS.....	Philadelphia
SENATOR "TRAF" TRAFFORD.....	Richmond
SENATOR "BILLIE" WAPLES.....	Northampton County
SENATOR "BILL" WHALEY.....	Cluster Springs
SENATOR "YEAG" YEAGER.....	Pocahontas County
SENATOR "DOZO" YOUNG.....	Dinwiddie County

LOBBYISTS

"Aggie" Whiting, Head Councillor for Temperance League; "Bagus" Bagby, Secret Service Agent; "Tuck" Tucker, "Boone" Fraser, "Lem" Bowden, "Pop" Eggleston, "Legs" Welton, "Dick" Johnson, "Peanuts" Eggleston, "Tommy" Thomas, "Ham" Hamlett, "Rich" Richardson, "Dippy" Barns, "Billie" McIlwaine, "Pete" Saunders, "Freshman" Hazlegrove, "Fatty" Mears, "Preach" Whaley.

Senate Bill No. 23—By Senator "Jack" Kay—A bill to prohibit the manufacture, sale and use of all intoxicating drinks on the "Will" after the 23d day of January, 1909.

Senator "Bill" Whaley moved the adoption of the bill.

The vote was as follows:

Ayes—Beard, Bernier, Bowers, Fitzgerald, Jones, Kay, McClintic, Riess, Waples, Whaley, Yeager and President Clarke.

Noes—McCoy, McCraw, Payne, Trafford and Young.

The bill was adopted.

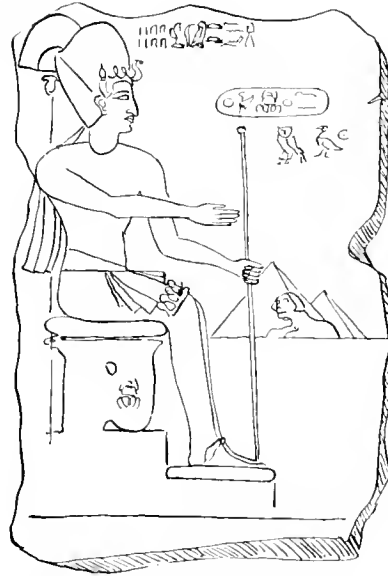


OFFICERS

W. B. SOUTHALL..... PRESIDENT
 HENRY BISCHOF..... VICE-PRESIDENT
 G. L. REX..... SECRETARY AND TREASURER

MEMBERS

"LADY KILLER" PRICE
 "HEC" CURRY
 "ARB" ARBUCKLE
 "BOB" BRADEN
 "COLONEL" HITE
 "LEGS" REX
 "GEORGE WEST" DIEHL
 "SKINKS" MILLARD
 "GENERAL" HITE
 "SIR WILLIAM" SOUTHALL
 "BISH" BISCHOF



Third Passage

OFFICERS

D. R. NASE.....	PRESIDENT
R. L. CARTER.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
K. V. BRUGH.....	SECRETARY
R. B. WILSON.....	TREASURER

MEMBERS

"GOOD" WILSON
 "DICK" MORTON
 "BLAKE" CAMPBELL
 "PREACHER" CROCKETT
 "DAN" NASE
 "BENT" WILSON
 "NICK" CARTER
 "MANAGER" BRUGH



4th Passage

Fourth Passage

HOUSE OF DELEGATES

T. A. PAINTER.....	Speaker
STOKES BROWN.....	Clerk
MOLE DUNKUM.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
JOHN OLIVER.....	Doorkeeper
WASH LAMBERT.....	Page

DELEGATES

DELEGATE "BUM" BAUMGARDNER.....	Tennessee
DELEGATE "BUSTER" BROWN.....	Greenbrier County
DELEGATE "BUCK" BUCHANAN.....	Petersburg
DELEGATE "TATER" CHAMBLISS.....	Brunswick County
DELEGATE "H. G." CLARK.....	Mercer County
DELEGATE "MIKE" FOLEY.....	Clarke County
DELEGATE "FRESH" GILMER.....	Draper
DELEGATE "GILLIE" GILMER.....	Pulaski County
DELEGATE "OWL" GOODE.....	Mecklenburg County
DELEGATE "HOSS" HOSTRANDER.....	Dinwiddie County
DELEGATE "BIG" LACY.....	Halifax County
DELEGATE "JIM" LACY.....	Scottsburg
DELEGATE "UNCLE JAMIE" LAREW.....	Dublin
DELEGATE "MAC" McNEW.....	Bristol
DELEGATE "TOM" PAINTER.....	Pulaski
DELEGATE "SHEP" SHEPHERD.....	Chesterfield County

LOBBYISTS

"Dick" Lancaster, "Shaky" Noell, "Vogler" Moore, "Piedmont" Fraser, "Jimmie" Sinton, "Arch" Buchanan, "Jimmie" Cecil, "Keek" Morton, "Old Lady" Blanton, "Footsie" Ruffner, "Jack" Dunnington, "Pig" Mann, "Tuck" Tucker, "Watt" Dunnington, "Dippy" Barnes, "Billie" Martin, "Runt" Painter and "Hobbs" Walker.

House Bill No. 2323—By Delegate "Buster" Brown—A bill to prohibit the manufacture, sale and use of all intoxicating drinks on the "Hill" after the 23d day of January, 1909.

Delegate "Big" Lacy moved the adoption of the bill.

The vote was as follows:

Ayes—Brown, Buchanan, Clark, Foley, Gilmer (Pulaski County), Goode, Hostrander, Lacy (Halifax County), Larew, McNew, Shepherd.

Noes—Baumgardner, Chambliss, Gilmer (Draper), Lacy (Scottsburg) and Mr. Speaker.
The bill was adopted.



RISCHOF	FITTS, J. E.	MOORE	SMITH	VALENTINE	NOELL	BLANTON, H. W.	TUCKER
FITTS, F. M.	BOWDEN	GILMER, G.		BAUGABNER	WELTON	BARKSDALE	PAINTER, H. L.
							OLDFIELD, Director



Hampden-Sidney Cornet Band

OFFICERS

W. V. MOORE.....	PRESIDENT
I. BOWDEN.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
G. GILMER.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER
H. M. OLDFIELD.....	BUSINESS MANAGER
H. M. OLDFIELD.....	DIRECTOR

MEMBERS

F. M. FITTS.....	PICCOLO
H. BISCHOF.....	CLARINET
H. M. OLDFIELD.....	SOLO B FLAT CORNET
H. L. PAINTER.....	SOLO B FLAT CORNET
H. BARKSDALE.....	FIRST B FLAT CORNET
C. S. WELTON.....	SECOND, THIRD CORNET
L. C. TUCKER.....	FIRST ALTO
H. W. NOELL.....	SECOND ALTO
H. W. BLANTON.....	THIRD ALTO
F. S. VALENTINE.....	FOURTH ALTO
I. BOWDEN.....	FIRST TROMBONE
H. BAUMGARDNER.....	SECOND TROMBONE
W. V. MOORE.....	BARITONE
M. S. SMITH.....	E FLAT BASS
J. B. FITTS.....	SNARE DRUM
G. GILMER.....	BASS DRUM



West Virginia Club

MOTTO: Montani semper liberi

SONG: West Virginia Hills

COLORS: Old Gold and Blue

PATRON SAINT: Oom Paul

YELL: Hi! Hi! Hi!

Montani,

West Virginia,

Semper liberi!

OFFICERS

J. F. KAY.....	PRESIDENT
R. E. L. RUFFNER.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
W. C. OSBURN.....	SECRETARY
F. J. BROOKE.....	TREASURER
F. C. BROWN.....	CHAPLAIN

MEMBERS

G. M. BOWERS, JR.	W. C. OSBURN
F. C. BROWN	P. R. YEAGER
CORTLANDT MCCOY	H. G. CLARK
F. W. THOMAS	L. D. ARBUCKLE
R. E. L. RUFFNER	J. H. McCLINTIC
W. S. BEARD	
F. J. BROOKE	
J. F. KAY	
C. S. WELTON	



MOTTO: Never stop eating as long as anything lasts

COLORS: Copper Gray and Iron Yellow

OCCUPATIONS: Farming, eating and seeking a wife

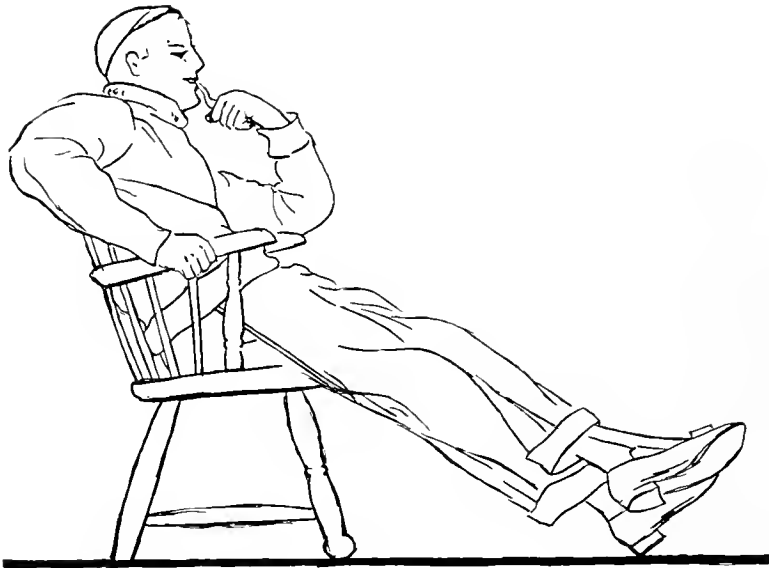
OFFICERS

A. C. BUCHANAN.....	PRESIDENT
C. N. BARNES.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
F. M. RYBURN.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER
CROCKETT AND GILMER, JR.....	CHIEF COOKS AND BOTTLE WASHERS

MEMBERS

GILMER, G.
STUART
GILMER, W. P.
CROCKETT
PAINTER, T. A.
BARNES

RYBURN
WALKER
BUCHANAN, A. C.
LAREW
GUTHRIE
McNEW



Southside Virginia.

MOTTO: Where nothing else will grow, peanuts always flourish

COLORS: Grass Green and Tobacco Brown

OCCUPATIONS: Courting, hunting and raising tobacco

OFFICERS

GEORGE RICHARDSON.....HEAD OF THE MATRIMONIAL DEPARTMENT
DICK JOHNSON.....KEEPER OF THE GUNS AND AMMUNITION
DAN NASE.....CHIEF CONSUMER OF THE WEED
POET SOUTHALL.....CHAPLAIN

MEMBERS

TUCKER
DUNNINGTON, J. H.
HITE, J. S.
SOUTHALL
HAMLETT, H. R.
McCRAW
GOODE
EGGLESTON, JR.
JOHNSON
DIEHL

YOUNG
HAZLEGROVE
WHALEY, W. O.
NASE
DUNNINGTON, J. W.
RICHARDSON
HAMLETT, P. L.
DUNNINGTON, W. G.
BASKERVILL
WHALEY, H. E.



Richmond Club

MOTTO: Never come to chapel

OFFICERS

J. W. SINTON, JR.	PRESIDENT
D. B. PAYNE, JR.	VICE-PRESIDENT
J. M. CECIL	SECRETARY AND TREASURER

MEMBERS

CECIL
 MARTIN
 BARKSDALE
 SINTON
 PAYNE
 TRAFFORD
 FITTS, F. M.
 FITTS, J. B.
 BLANTON, W. B.
 BLANTON, H. W.
 MOORE
 VALENTINE



*There is something in Peanuts and
Tobacco!*

Dintwiddie County Club

OFFICERS,

F. W. YOUNG.....	PRESIDENT
D. R. NASE.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
G. H. HOSTRANDER.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER

MEMBERS

T. T. ATKINSON
 G. H. HOSTRANDER
 W. B. McILWAINE, 3d
 F. W. YOUNG
 J. G. SCOTT
 D. WRIGHT
 W. J. BUCHANAN
 D. R. NASE

HONORARY MEMBER

PROF. P. TULANE ATKINSON

NOLLEY'S



SCHOOL!

Motto: Summus parvi, sed summus sonori

Colors: Orange and Black

Patron Saint: The Devil

OFFICERS

W. B. BLANTON.....	PRESIDENT
J. W. SINTON, JR.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
F. S. VALENTINE.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER

MEMBERS

W. W. MARTIN
 F. S. VALENTINE
 H. W. BLANTON
 W. B. BLANTON
 J. W. SINTON, JR.



W. V. MOORE
FIRST TENOR

J. B. FITTS
SECOND TENOR

QUARTETTE

F. M. FITTS
FIRST BASS

G. L. WALKER
SECOND BASS



Paeonian Springs Club

MOTTO: Nothing better than baseball

COLORS: Blue and White

OFFICERS

G. M. BOWERS, JR.....	PRESIDENT
J. H. DUNNINGTON.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
R. F. BRADEN.....	SECRETARY
J. H. CURRY.....	TREASURER

MEMBERS

DUNNINGTON, J. W.
 DUNNINGTON, W. G., JR.
 DUNNINGTON, J. H.
 BRADEN
 CURRY
 BROOKE
 BOWERS



Calico Club

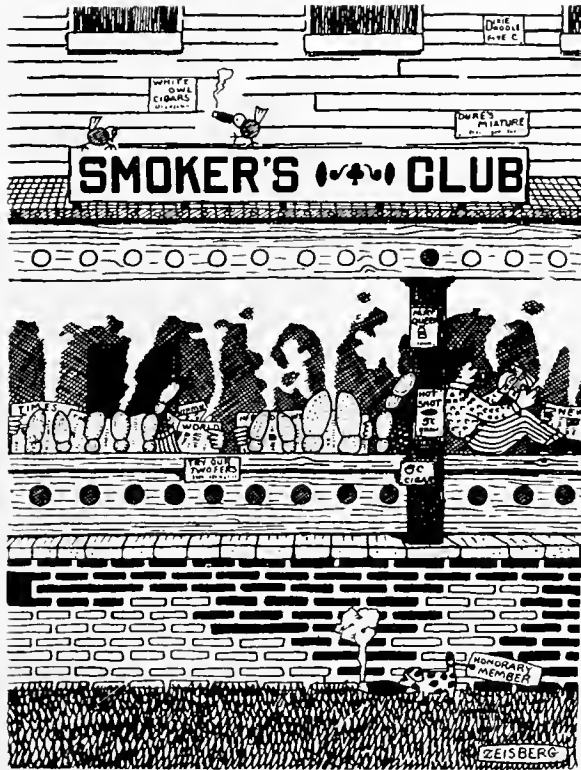
MOTTO: Never let educational duties interfere with social pleasures

OFFICERS

J. M. H. FITZGERALD.....	CHIEF LOVER
W. C. OSBURN.....	LADIES' DELIGHT
J. F. KAY.....	MOST FICKLE LOVER
G. L. WALKER	A FRIEND OF THEM ALL

ADMIRERS OF THE FAIR SEX

FITTS, F. M.	RICHARDSON	BASKERVILL	MARTIN
MOORE	WHALEY, H. E.	HAMLETT, P. L.	YEAGER
McCRAW	TUCKER	HAZLEGROVE	STUART
WHALEY, W. O.	OSBURN	BARKSDALE	WRIGHT
KAY	DUNNINGTON, J. W.	ARBUCKLE	BARNES
GOODE	WELTON	RIESS	MEARS
VALENTINE	JOHNSON	MORTON	FRASER
CECIL	ATKINSON	OLDFIELD	CHAMBLISS
BOWERS	SHEPHERD	CARTER	NOELL
BAUMGARDNER	WILSON, G. A.	YOUNG	HOSTRANDER
BUCHANAN, A. C.	DUNNINGTON, W. G.	McCOY	BERNIER
THOMAS	BROWN		WALKER



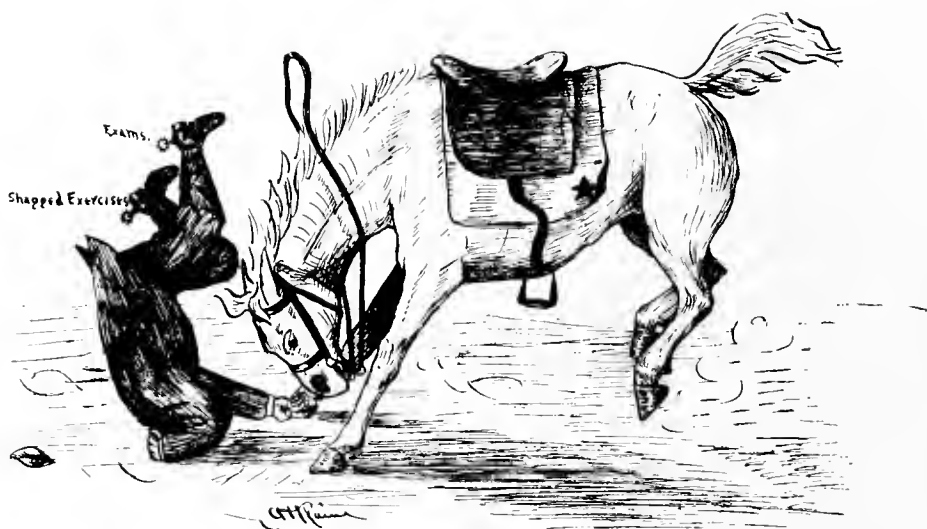
MOTTO: Where there's smoke there is not always a fire
FAVORITE TOBACCO: Imperial Cube Cut

OFFICERS

R. E. L. RUFFNER.....CHIEF SMOKESTACK
I. M. CECIL.....GREATEST FATIMA INDULGER
T. B. FRASER.....HEAD OF PIEDMONT FACTORY
G. A. WILSON, JR.....MOST INAPPRECIABLE BUM

MEMBERS

WRIGHT	BAUMGARDNER	EGGLESTON, P.
NASE		SOUTHALL
MEARS		WILSON, R. B.
FRASER		VALENTINE
HITE, L. C.		WELTON
MILLARD		SHEPHERD
BRADEN		WILSON, G. A.
CECIL		MOORE
MORTON		WHALEY, W. O.
BOWERS		KAY
		GOODE



Equestrian Club

MOTTO: A horse, a horse; my kingdom for a horse!

OFFICERS

HINDS, NOBLE AND ELDRIDGE.....	WORSHIP DEITIES
W. W. MARTIN.....	MASTER OF THE HORSE
W. O. WHALEY.....	CHIEF JOCKEY
C. E. CLARKE.....	MANAGER OF STABLES
D. R. NASE.....	HORSE TRADER
K. V. BRUGH.....	GROOM

THE CAVALRY

CECIL	CURRY	LANCASTER, R. V.
PAYNE	WRIGHT	WHALEY, W. O.
BROWN	FRASER	BUCHANAN, A. C.
THOMAS	NOELL	DUNNINGTON, W. G.
WELTON	PRICE	WILSON, R. B.
MARTIN	VALENTINE	HAZLEGROVE
BARNES	EGGLESTON, JR.	BARKSDALE
NASE	RICHARDSON	BRADEN
JONES	BLANTON, W. B.	MILLARD
KAY	SOUTHALL	ARBUCKLE
MORTON	LACY, J. T.	BASKERVILLE
STUART	GILMER, W. P.	McCLINTIC
JOHNSON	CHAMBLISS	HAMLETT, H. R.
TUCKER	HUNDLEY	WHALEY, H. E.



Pedestrian Club

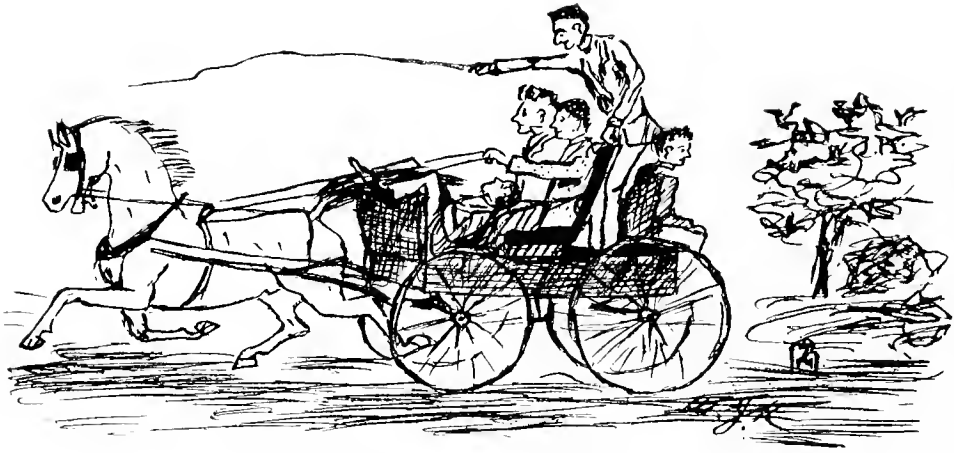
MOTTO: Never trust your life with a bucking broncho

OFFICERS

E. K. McNEW.....	CAPTAIN
W. C. OSBURN.....	LIEUTENANT
L. H. LANCASTER.....	SERGEANT

THE INFANTRY

J. H. DUNNINGTON	F. W. YOUNG
C. McCOY	E. K. McNEW
R. B. WILSON	L. H. LANCASTER
F. J. BROOKE	R. L. CARTER
W. C. OSBURN	H. E. WHALEY



S. N. S. Boarders

MOTTO: Senior parlor if possible; if not, the Faculty room

COLORS: Blue and White

FLOWER: Forget-Me-Not

DRINK: Farmville Lithia Water

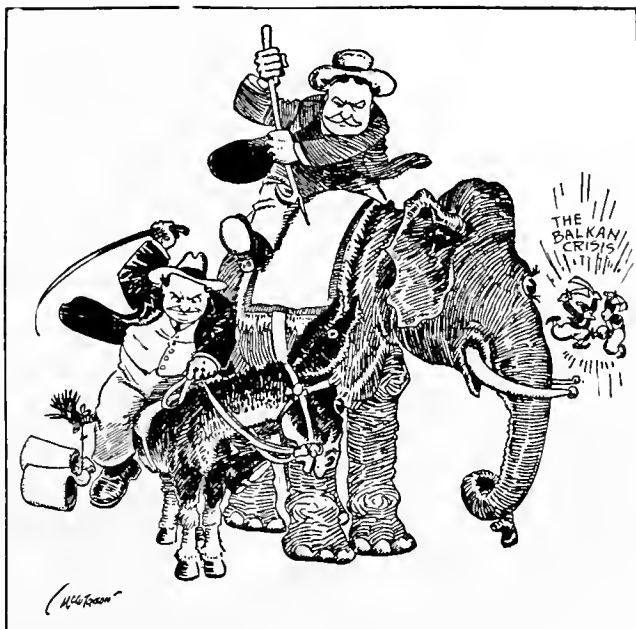
OFFICERS

F. C. BROWN.....	PERMANENT BOARDER
J. F. KAY.....	TRANSIENT BOARDER
A. C. BUCHANAN.....	WOULD-BE BOARDER
J. M. CECIL.....	USED-TO-BE BOARDER

BOARDERS

CECIL	McILWAINE
BROWN	WALKER
PRICE	TRAFFORD
McCRAW	HAZLEGROVE
KAY	BASKERVILL
BOWERS	GOODE
RICHARDSON	McCOY

HAMLETT, H. R.



Bryan and Kern Club

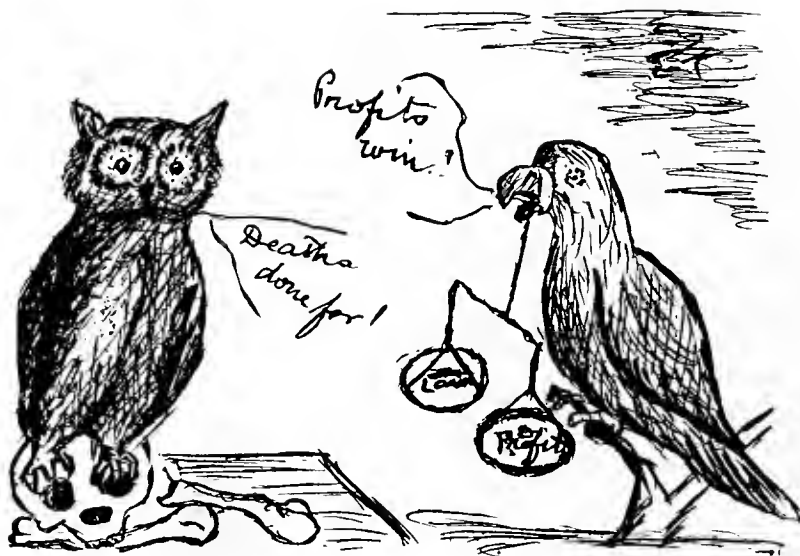
Motto: If at first you don't succeed, try, try again

OFFICERS

W. B. SOUTHALL.....	CHIEF ELECTIONEER
L. W. RIESS.....	HEAD STUMP SPEAKER
J. F. KAY.....	MOST LOYAL SUPPORTER

SUFFRAGISTS

BROWN	BUCHANAN, A. C.	LACY, E. C.
CLARK	TUCKER	THOMAS
MANN	WELTON	BROOKE
SOUTHALL	MARTIN	SAUNDERS
JOHNSON	LACY, J. T.	YEAGER
HAMLETT, H. R.	STUART	CARTER
REN	GILMER, W. P.	WRIGHT
HAZLEGROVE	GUTHRIE	NOELL
LANCASTER, JR.	ARBUCKLE	BRADEN
HITE, L. C.	McILWAINE	CROCKETT
SIXTON	WHALEY, W. O.	BASKERVILL
VALENTINE	YOUNG	KAY
BAUMGARDNER	RIESS	McCOY



Medicoes and Barristers

MOTTO: Do others before you get done

OFFICERS

W. O. WHALEY.....	CHIEF SURGEON
W. B. SOUTHALL.....	ATTORNEY-GENERAL
T. B. FRASER.....	SUPERINTENDENT OF HOSPITAL FOR INSANE
W. H. MANN, JR.....	JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

MEMBERS

G. M. BOWERS, JR.	L. W. RIESS
G. L. REX	T. B. FRASER
D. R. XASE	G. H. HOSTRANDER
J. G. SCOTT	J. A. McCRAW
W. O. WHALEY	H. R. HAMLETT
W. H. MANN, JR.	GEORGE RICHARDSON, JR.
H. W. NOELL	G. T. BASKERVILL
B. D. GOODE	W. B. McILWAINE, 3rd

All ours have wings!



Sons of Ministers Club

MOTTO: Keep in mind always the good example which has been set for us

OFFICERS

J. M. CECIL.....	ARCH FIEND
R. V. LANCASTER, JR.....	CHIEF DEVIL
T. B. FRASER.....	CREATOR OF NOCTURNAL DISTURBANCES

MEMBERS

J. G. SCOTT	H. L. PAINTER
J. B. CAMPBELL	W. P. GILMER
J. M. MILLARD	T. B. FRASER
J. M. CECIL	L. H. LANCASTER
G. GILMER	F. J. BROOKE
W. B. SOUTHALL	R. V. LANCASTER, JR.
H. G. CLARK	W. V. MOORE



Motto: Never kill more than can be brought home conveniently

OFFICERS

R. H. JOHNSON.....CHIEF PARTRIDGE DESTROYER
 C. N. BARNES.....GAME SEEKER
 PETER SAUNDERS.....WARDEN GUARD

DIE SOHNE

C. N. BARNES
 G. M. BOWERS, JR.
 L. C. TUCKER, JR.
 W. G. DUNNINGTON
 R. H. JOHNSON
 D. R. NASE
 F. C. BROWN
 P. SAUNDERS
 G. T. BASKERVILL
 P. L. HAMLETT
 T. A. PAINTER
 H. E. WHALEY



The Sp(n)orts

OFFICERS

C. V. MORTON.....CHIEF P----- C-----
 J. M. CECIL.....WOULD-BE P----- C-----
 J. G. SCOTT.....THE ONLY H----- C-----
 F. S. VALENTINE.....IT

S—O—A—S—

J. W. DUNNINGTON
 J. B. FITTS
 H. BAUMGARDNER
 W. E. WAPLES
 J. M. CECIL
 G. M. BOWERS
 L. W. RIESS
 G. L. WALKER
 W. V. MOORE
 J. F. KAY
 F. M. FITTS
 M. S. SMITH
 J. G. SCOTT
 F. S. VALENTINE
 T. B. FRASER
 A. C. BUCHANAN
 J. M. H. FITZGERALD
 GEO. RICHARDSON
 W. H. PRICE
 C. V. MORTON
 H. W. NOELL
 L. C. TUCKER
 C. S. WELTON
 K. V. BRUGH

Minor Clubs

7 Down, 7 Back Club

OFFICERS

F. C. BROWN.....PRESIDENT
M. S. SMITH.....VICE-PRESIDENT
H. E. WHALEY.....SECRETARY AND TREASURER

MEMBERS

WALKER	OSBURN
SMITH	NOELL
HOSTRANDER	TRAFFORD
BUCHANAN, A. C.	MORTON, R. L.
SCOTT	WHALEY, H. E.
RICHARDSON	FRASER
CROCKETT	SAUNDERS
BEARD	YOUNG
BROOKE	McCOY
BROWN	MANN



Die Kinder

OFFICERS

W. P. HAZLEGROVE.....MAMMA'S PET
H. C. STUART.....PAPA'S PET
JACK DUNNINGTON.....FACULTY'S PET

MEMBERS

McILWAINE
DUNNINGTON, W. G.
ATKINSON
STUART
LAREW
LANCASTER, R. V.
TUCKER
WRIGHT
HAZLEGROVE
MEARS
DUNNINGTON, J. H.
GILMER, W. P.

Consorial Artists

OFFICERS

A. C. BUCHANAN.....CHIEF BARBER
 J. B. FITTS.....TOTER OF THE CLIPPERS
 C. V. MORTON.....HOLDER OF THE VICTIM
 REX AND EGGLESTON.....CHIEF WRESTLERS

VICTIMS

HAZLEGROVE
 GILMER, W. P.
 STUART
 SHEPHERD
 LAREW
 HITE, L. C.
 CROCKETT
 RIESS
 BERNIER

In Bad Club

OFFICERS

J. W. SINTON, JR.....IN WORST
 F. S. VALENTINE.....HARDEST HIT
 GEO. RICHARDSON.....IN FAIRLY BAD
 F. C. BROWN.....NOT VERY BAD

MEMBERS

MORTON, C. V.
 SCOTT
 SINTON
 BROWN
 McCOY
 MARTIN
 RICHARDSON
 FITTS, J. B.
 CECIL
 BUCHANAN, A. C.
 McILWAINE
 MANN
 VALENTINE
 BAUMGARDNER
 KAY

Junior Club

OFFICERS

WM. H. WHITING, JR.....PRESIDENT
T. W. JONES, JR.....VICE-PRESIDENT
G. M. BOWERS, JR.....SECRETARY AND TREASURER

MEMBERS

GEORGE RICHARDSON, JR.	L. C. TUCKER, JR.
J. T. LACY, JR.	J. W. SINTON, JR.
W. H. MANN, JR.	B. P. EGGLESTON, JR.
D. B. PAYNE, JR.	W. G. DUNNINGTON, JR.
G. A. WILSON, JR.	F. J. BROOKE, JR.
R. V. LANCASTER, JR.	W. B. McILWAINE, JR., JR.

Bill Club

OFFICERS

"BILL" WAPLES.....PRESIDENT
"BILL" MARTIN.....VICE-PRESIDENT
"BILL" WHALEY.....SECRETARY AND TREASURER

MEMBERS

"BILL" GILMER	"BILL" DUNNINGTON
"BILL" BEARD	"BILL" WAPLES
"BILL" CROCKETT	"BILL" MANN
"BILL" TRAFFORD	"BILL" BUCHANAN
"BILL" McILWAINE	"BILL" PRICE
"BILL" SOUTHWELL	"BILL" HAZLEGROVE
"BILL" MARTIN	"BILL" WHALEY

HONORARY MEMBERS

"BILL" WHITING "BILL" HOLLADAY



The Moral Side of College Athletics

THE subject of this article will doubtless prompt the cynic to remark that the moral side of college athletics does not exist. He would not mean that the great principles of morality do not properly apply to college athletics, but rather that in practice they are not applied. Perhaps the chief good of a cynic is to call attention to conditions that need careful thought on the part of those who believe in the triumph of right and who are willing to toil in order to help on that triumph.

To one who is willing to discover and face the facts about college athletics there will appear some very serious moral conditions. The world has branded as pernicious the old Jesuitical principle that the end justifies the means, and yet there are not wanting college men who are willing to act on this principle in regard to college athletics. Men smile in a superior way at the Spartan boy who, in living up to the false principle of conduct that not theft but detection is wrong, held the stolen fox under his cloak and let it tear out his vitals rather than be caught stealing the fox. There are men, however, in college to-day who do not hesitate to act on this principle. They do not endanger physical life to escape detection, perhaps, but they are willing to destroy the very foundation of moral life to escape being found out.

The case is on record where the manager of a college team started from his own institution with a *bona fide* college team and with a certificate to this effect signed by the president of the institution. At a neighboring town on the way he dropped two of his team and substituted two professional men who agreed to play under the names of the college men. Suspicion was aroused at the college where this team was to play. The manager was questioned, and promptly lied. It was discovered on further inquiry that all the members of the team had entered into a covenant to lie about the two professional men. This case illustrates the fact that college athletes are, sometimes at least, Spartans in other respects than that which made Leonidas and his three hundred men famous in world history.

Right-thinking men, everywhere, while they applaud success, condemn the man whose code of conduct has just one rule; that is, "*succeed*," and who balks at nothing that promises success. Such a man is beneath contempt. Yet this principle of conduct is applied in college athletics, and there are some men in every college who would be willing to have it govern all the matters of athletics.

There is a very subtle error, more or less prevalent, that what a body of men do is not subject to the same moral rules as what a man individually does. "Corporations have no souls," in an aphorism in business language. However much of truth there may be in this statement as a matter of fact, as a matter of morals, it is false; corporations ought to have the same soul as the men who form the corporations, and perhaps they do have. What men are willing to do collectively they might be willing to do individually if they had the chance. This error has not passed by the colleges. There are men in college who will condone a team or an athletic association for doing what a single man would be condemned for doing.

Another common error is in justifying more or less immoral conduct by saying, "Everybody does it." This error has eaten its way into college athletics also. Men hire players and salve their consciences by saying, "They all do it"; that is, all the colleges do it, or would do it if they had the chance.

Here then are five false principles of morals that have been applied to the regulation and management of college athletics: (1) The end justifies the means; (2) Wrong conduct is discovered conduct, and in secret anything may be right; (3) Success is the ultimate standard of right conduct, and whatever brings success is right; (4) The same rules of right and justice do not govern bodies of men that govern single men; (5) What everyone does, or what everyone is said to do, is right. It is not stated that all college athletics are polluted with these false principles, or that any college openly avows these principles; but these principles have been in use in college athletics, and investigation will show that a smaller or larger number of students in every college will adopt one or more of these principles.

Now this article is not written by a cynic. There is no use, either, in becoming hysterical in view of these facts. College athletics have come to stay, and there is no use in sighing for "the good old days when there were no teams and no intercollegiate games," as some are inclined to do. It is not a time for sighing, but rather a time for vigorous action. In the language of Edmund Burke in his speech on American Conciliation, it is a condition and not a theory that confronts us. This condition must be studied and dealt with.

The first stroke of the pick in exploration of this condition reveals the fact that these deplorable and detestable principles of immoral conduct are not inherently and essentially a part of college athletics. Men in all walks of life adopt these immoral principles and act on them. Even the chief executive of the United States has acted on one or more of these principles and has been openly defended in the secular press on the ground that he was not amenable to the same rules of conduct that bind plain men in their conduct.

Moreover, it cannot be shown that college athletics especially solicit and encourage men to adopt these false principles of morals. College athletics do furnish occasion for the exercise of conduct based on these principles, but they also furnish occasion for the practice of the highest and noblest principles of moral conduct. College athletics need not teach men to be immoral. On the contrary, they are capable of teaching morality in some of its best principles.

They may teach, and they ought to teach, and they do teach, self-control. This principle is at the very basis of all morality. Till a man is taught to master himself under any and all circumstances he is more or less hopeless morally. You can't be sure what he will do. Even if he have the finest code of ethics in his head, you can't be certain it will guide his hands and his feet, and govern his tongue.

College athletics are capable of teaching honesty and they should teach honesty. The very opportunities for dishonesty ought to be made opportunities for honesty, an honesty which scorns to take advantage of the umpire's ignorance or carelessness; which will be as clean at the bottom of a scrimmage heap, where no one can see, as in the open field where everybody can see.

And college athletics can and do teach the noble principle of generosity, one of the most attractive of all the virtues. It is scarcely necessary to go into a detailed description of how this fact becomes apparent.

It is beside the purpose of this article to cite all the advantages of college athletics. Mention has been made of only a few of those that properly come within the scope of a consideration of the moral issue involved.

Here, then, are the facts about college athletics as they affect morals: (1) They have apparently come to stay; (2) they have furnished occasion for the perpetration of some of the worst moral errors; (3) they are not necessarily nor inherently immoral, nor do they solicit to immorality; (4) they are capable of furnishing occasion for the exercise of some of the most splendid virtues, and have furnished occasion many times for the exercise of these virtues; (5) they are capable of being used as powerful agencies to teach the correct practice of moral principles and to develop moral muscle.

In the face of these facts, what can and should be done? There should be no hesitation in the answer. They should be used and not abused. A firm hand should direct them so as to avoid as many of the bad effects as possible and to make full use of them as a means of training and developing students.

Now, when it is a question as to directing and controlling the affairs of an institution for the best results to the students, the responsibility rests on

the faculty. And in the matter of athletics the seat of responsibility is the same. A *laissez faire* policy on the part of the faculty is wrong and inexcusable. The difficulties in the way of a proper control and use of athletics should not throw the faculty into a state of helpless discouragement, but rather stimulate their best thought to solve the problem for their own institution. The control should be considerate, just, and firm. All possible use should be made of intercollegiate athletic associations. But before and beyond and beneath and above everything else, the faculty must individually establish such relations of sympathetic interest with the students that they will become aware of the problems from the student's standpoint. The attitude of the faculty must not be: "We are your superiors; you are subject to us; you have got to do as we say or do nothing." Such an attitude has always proved fatal. The true attitude is: "The good name and all the traditions of this institution are in the hands of students as well as of faculty, for safe keeping. We want to help you do your part. When the teams travel they carry the name and the reputation of this institution with them. Their conduct reflects credit or discredit on the college. You can't afford to allow anything that would compromise the honor of your college."

The writer of this article believes that the most powerful lever for accomplishing the best results with college athletics is to be found in the student body. He believes that if it should ever become true that the student body of an institution openly and avowedly approves the wrong and condemns the right, then that institution should close its doors, and write "Ichabod" over their entrance, and become a habitation of bats and owls. He believes that the faculty should make a wise, just, and considerate body of rules and put on the student body the responsibility of executing these rules. The faculty is the legislative body of a college. It is also the executive and judicial body, but it can with propriety and advantage delegate its executive power to the students with such wise restrictions that there must always be sufficient time for thought before the students act. Student officers should be inducted into office with a solemn oath and pledge, and they should be made responsible to the whole body and not to a mere handful. The writer has seen these principles in successful operation in a secondary school and in a college, and he believes strongly that only in the general direction here indicated can the moral side of college athletics be made clean and wholesome and helpful to the development of character.

JNO. I. ARMSTRONG.

Kirkwood, Ga., January 26, 1909.

“The Football Coach Speaks”

We want blood! Rich, red blood!
Buckets of blood!
Give us gore, gore! more gore!
We want gore! Gore in a flood!
And we want broken bones!
Twisted bones!
(Don't forget the rich, red blood!)
And cries and moans and agonizing groans.—*Ex.*

Athletics

IF intercollegiate athletics did not find a place at Hampden-Sidney as soon as at some of our other institutions when they did come, they took firm root and promptly assumed a position of importance in college life.

Though in enrollment undoubtedly the smallest college in the Virginia group, Hampden-Sidney has maintained a position of equality with her sister institutions both in football and baseball, and more than once since the formation of the Eastern Division of the Intercollegiate League has carried off the coveted trophy. In each of these departments, moreover, when she could not take first place she has often succeeded in tying up the championship, and has seldom brought up the rear. A number of good men have been developed who have made a reputation at our larger institutions, notably the University of Virginia and the Naval Academy, as well as in professional circles. It is the universal testimony of her competitors that "it is a hard bunch to beat."

At the beginning of intercollegiate athletics here, no particular encouragement was given either by the faculty or the Board of Visitors, and it was after a long fight that these two gave any thing but a half-hearted support. For the past six years or more, however, much greater liberality has been shown by both of these bodies—the faculty in particular showing almost as keen an interest in the outcome of the games as the students themselves.

Until the present year, baseball and football have been the only two forms of athletics which have taken on the intercollegiate phase, but this session basket-ball has been brought into that class.

Very creditable gymnasium teams have been gotten out every year for a number of years, and public exhibitions of a kind well worth seeing have been held a number of times.

The track team, though an established fact for a number of years, has never made any mark for itself, though sprinters of no mean sort have frequently been among the students and members of the team. It is hoped that this form of college athletics will soon receive more attention and take its rightful place in college life.

YELLS



R-a-y, R-a-y!
Rah, Rah!
Hampden-Sidney!
Hampden-Sidney!
Hampden-Sidney!

Rah, Rah, Rah,
Virginia H.-S. Tiger!
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Virginia H.-S. Tiger!
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Virginia H.-S. Tiger!



Songs

Then, Hampden-Sidney, here's to you,
The noblest of your day,
Here's to that team, so strong and true,
That wears the red and gray,
That wears the red and gray, my boys,
That wears the red and gray;
Here's to that team so strong and true,
That wears the red and gray.

Here's to old Hampden-Sidney—
Drink her down!
Here's to old Hampden-Sidney—
Drink her down!
Here's to old Hampden-Sidney—
She's the warmest thing in town—
Drink her down!
Drink her down!
Drink her down, down, down!

Hike, hike, a hike us,
There's nothing like us,
We shall forever unconquered be,
We're here to lick you,
We're here to trick you,
We, boys of H.-S. C.

Hike along, old Hampden-Sidney,
Hike along!
Hike along, old Hampden-Sidney,
Hike along!
Give us a show and we will win!
For we are the team of ninety-nine
We fear no harm!

Oh, here's to Ham-Sidney
A glass of the finest,
Red, ruby Rheinisch,
Filled up to the brim.
Her sons they are many,
Unrivalled by any
With hearts o'erflowing,
We will sing this hymn:

CHORUS

Rah, rah, old H.-S., Rah!
Old Alma Mater's sons we are,
We will herald the story,
And die for the glory,
For red and gray are ever waving high!
As Freshs we explored her,
As Sophs we adored her,
And carved our names upon her ancient halls!
As Juniors patrolled her,
As Seniors extolled her,
We trust our Alma Mater's power in all!

CHORUS

Rah, rah, for victory, H.-S. must win;
Fight to the finish, never give in,
You do your best, boys, we'll do the rest, boys;
Rah, rah, for old H.-S.



OFFICERS, FIRST TERM

HENRY BISCHOF.....	PRESIDENT
LEMUEL BOWDEN.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
T. A. PAINTER.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER

OFFICERS, SECOND TERM

LEMUEL BOWDEN.....	PRESIDENT
D. R. NASE.....	VICE-PRESIDENT
P. R. YEAGER.....	SECRETARY AND TREASURER

FOOTBALL

LEMUEL BOWDEN.....	CAPTAIN
HENRY BISCHOF.....	MANAGER
R. E. L. RUFFNER.....	ASSISTANT MANAGER
L. W. RIESS (Swarthmore).....	COACH

BASEBALL

G. M. BOWERS, JR.....	CAPTAIN
R. L. CARTER.....	MANAGER
C. E. CLARKE.....	ASSISTANT MANAGER
L. W. RIESS (Swarthmore).....	COACH



BERNIE	BUSCHOF, Manager	KAY	REFFNER, Assistant Manager
RUSS, Coach	YEAGER	BOWDEN, Captain	BLANTON, H. W.
	BOWLES	MEARS	BUCHANAN, A. C.



Football Team

OFFICERS

L. BOWDEN.....	CAPTAIN
H. BISCHOF.....	MANAGER
L. W. RIESS (Swarthmore).....	COACH

LINE UP

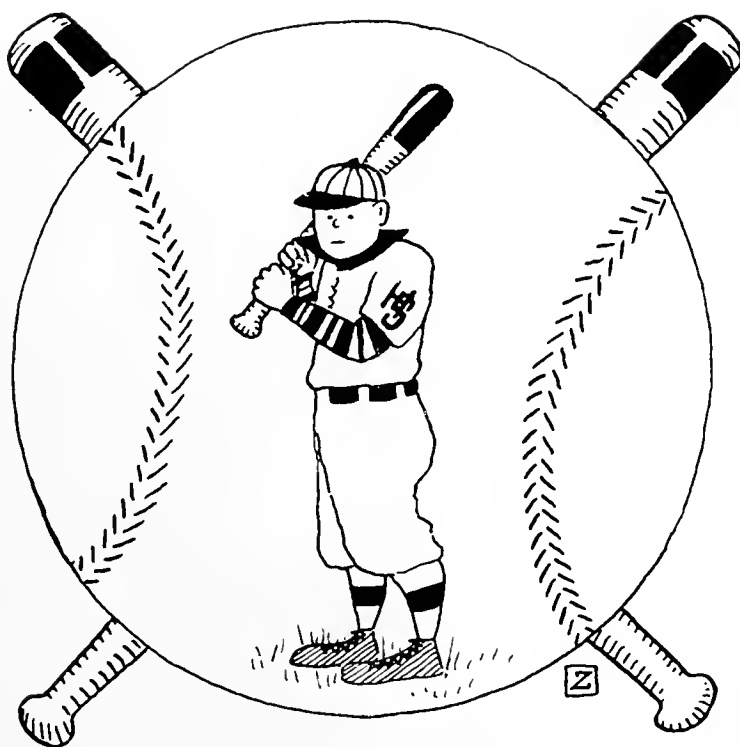
H. BISCHOF.....	RIGHT END
L. J. FOLEY.....	RIGHT TACKLE
L. BOWDEN.....	RIGHT GUARD
B. N. MEARS.....	CENTER
W. S. HUNDLEY.....	LEFT GUARD
A. C. BUCHANAN.....	LEFT TACKLE
M. S. SMITH.....	LEFT END
C. A. BERNIER.....	QUARTERBACK
P. R. YEAGER.....	RIGHT HALFBACK
J. F. KAY.....	LEFT HALFBACK
G. M. BOWERS.....	FULLBACK

SUBSTITUTES

T. W. JONES	H. W. BLANTON	W. C. OSBURN
F. S. VALENTINE	G. L. WALKER	



CLARKE (Ass't Manager) SHEPHERD DENNINGTON, J. W. STEAR LACY, E. C. MCCRAW WAPLES ATKINSON MCCLINTIC CARTER (Manager)
 REISS (Coach) ARPICKLE SMITH SINTON BERNIER BRADEN BOWERS (Captain) LACY, J. T. PAYNE PAINTER, T. A. YEAGER



Baseball Team

OFFICERS

G. M. BOWERS.....	CAPTAIN
R. L. CARTER.....	MANAGER
C. E. CLARKE.....	ASSISTANT MANAGER
L. W. RIESS (Swarthmore).....	COACH

TEAM

C. A. BERNIER.....	PITCHER
W. E. WAPLES.....	CATCHER
G. M. BOWERS, JR.....	FIRST BASE
J. H. CURRY.....	SECOND BASE
T. A. PAINTER.....	THIRD BASE
J. W. SIXTON, JR.....	SHORTSTOP
L. D. ARBUCKLE.....	LEFT FIELD
D. B. PAYNE, JR.....	CENTER FIELD
P. R. YEAGER.....	RIGHT FIELD
R. F. BRADEN.....	SUB CATCHER
J. T. LACY, JR.....	SUB SHORTSTOP



PANTER, T. A.

McCLINTIC
MARTIN

BOWDEN
BERSNER (Captain)

YEAGER
BLANTON, H. W.

BOWERS (Manager)



Basket-Ball Team

OFFICERS

C. A. BERNIER CAPTAIN
G. M. BOWERS MANAGER

TEAM

P. R. YEAGER RIGHT GUARD
C. A. BERNIER LEFT GUARD
J. H. McCLINTIC CENTER
W. W. MARTIN RIGHT FORWARD
H. W. BLANTON LEFT FORWARD

SUBSTITUTES

L. BOWDEN T. A. PAINTER



YOUNG	SAUNDERS	PRICE	YEAGER	FAINTER, T. A.	MCCOY
RYBURN	MILLARD (INSTRUCTOR)	FRASER	BARKSDALE	McCLINTIC	BLANTON, H. W.



Track Team

SENIORS

J. G. SCOTT
H. BISCHOP

G. GILMER
R. B. WILSON

JUNIORS

T. A. PAINTER
A. C. BUCHANAN

RICHARDSON
THOMAS

SOPHOMORES

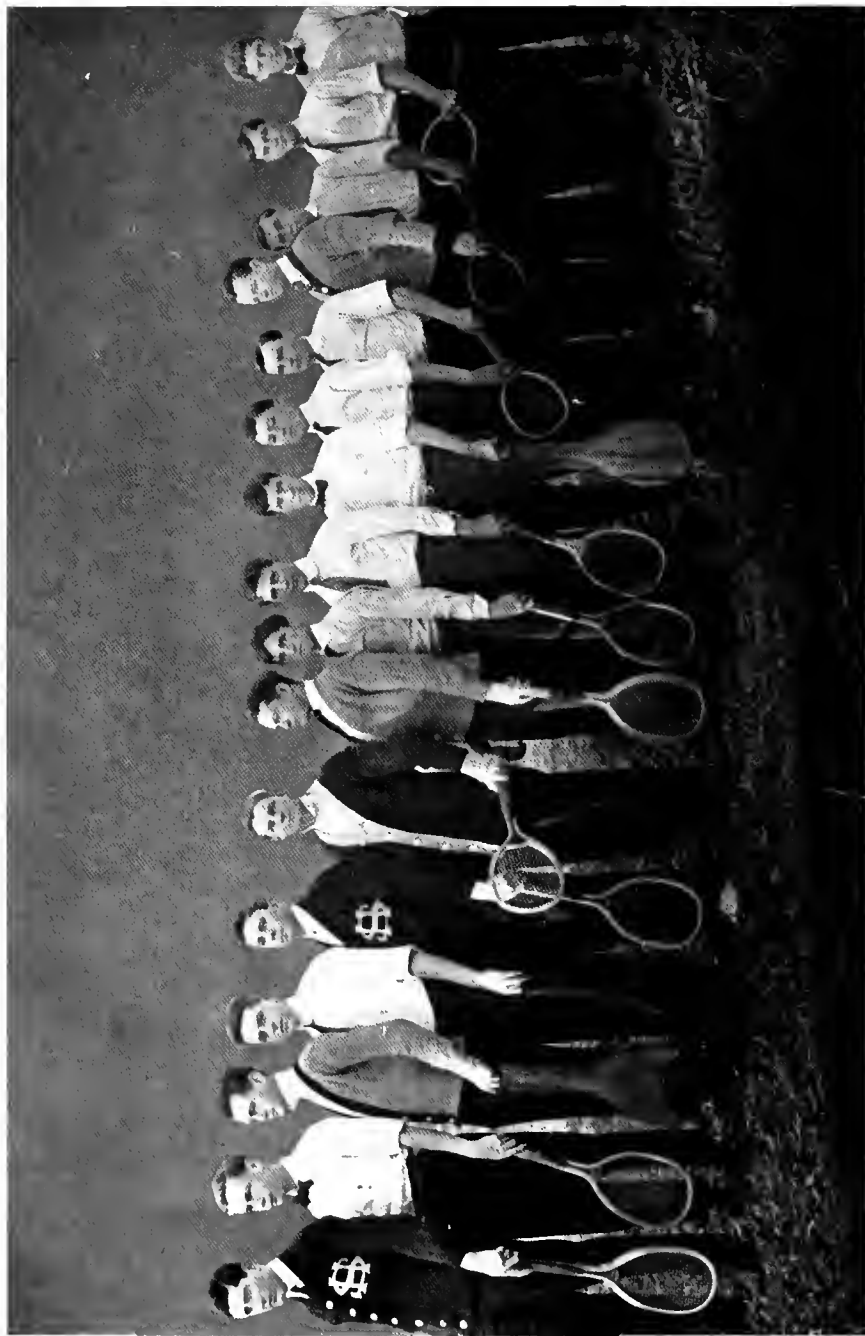
M. S. SMITH
E. S. VALENTINE

W. S. BEARD
D. B. PAYNE

FRESHMEN

C. A. BERNIER
T. W. JONES, JR.

H. W. BLANTON
P. R. YEAGER



KAY	MOORE	CICIL	FITTS, F. M.	HUNDLEY	VALENTINE	BIERS	DUNNINGTON, W. G.
CLARK	DUNNINGTON, J. W.	STUART	MCCOY	WILSON, R. B.	YOUNG	BROWN	FITTS, J. R.



Tennis Club

OFFICERS

J. M. CECIL.....	PRESIDENT	F. W. YOUNG.....	SECRETARY
W. V. MOORE.....	VICE-PRESIDENT	J. F. KAY.....	TREASURER

MEMBERS

J. B. FITTS	J. M. CECIL	H. G. CLARK	H. C. STUART
R. B. WILSON	F. M. FITTS	W. S. HUNDLEY	H. W. BYERS
J. W. DUNNINGTON	F. C. BROWN	J. F. KAY	W. G. DUNNINGTON
F. S. VALENTINE	C. MCCOY	F. W. YOUNG	W. V. MOORE

HONORARY MEMBERS

DR. STEVENSON SMITH	DR. J. H. C. WINSTON	DR. A. W. McWHORTER
---------------------	----------------------	---------------------

Senior Class Football Team

OFFICERS

L. BOWDEN.....CAPTAIN
W. W. MARTIN.....MANAGER

LINE UP

J. M. H. FITZGERALD.....RIGHT END
R. L. CARTER.....RIGHT TACKLE
C. MCCOY.....RIGHT GUARD
R. B. WILSON.....CENTER
F. W. YOUNG.....LEFT GUARD
G. GILMER.....LEFT TACKLE
W. W. MARTIN.....RIGHT END
J. W. SINTON.....QUARTERBACK
H. BISCHOF.....RIGHT HALFBACK
F. C. BROWN.....LEFT HALFBACK
L. BOWDEN.....FULLBACK

SUBSTITUTES

W. H. MANN.....J. G. SCOTT
J. E. GUTHRIE

Junior Class Football Team

OFFICERS

J. F. KAY.....CAPTAIN
P. E. L. RUFFNER.....MANAGER

LINE UP

GEO. RICHARDSON.....RIGHT END
J. B. FITTS.....RIGHT TACKLE
C. S. WELTON.....RIGHT GUARD
W. B. SOUTHALL.....CENTER
R. E. L. RUFFNER.....LEFT GUARD
A. C. BUCHANAN.....LEFT TACKLE
G. L. WALKER.....LEFT END
J. M. CECHL.....QUARTERBACK
J. F. KAY.....LEFT HALFBACK
W. B. BLANTON.....RIGHT HALFBACK
W. C. OSBURN.....FULLBACK

SUBSTITUTES

K. V. BRUGH.....H. M. OLDFIELD
R. H. JOHNSON

Sophomore Class Football

OFFICERS

H. W. BYERS.....CAPTAIN
S. L. GRAHAM.....MANAGER

LINE UP

T. W. JONES.....RIGHT END
L. J. FOLEY.....RIGHT TACKLE
G. W. DIEHL.....RIGHT GUARD
B. N. MEARS.....CENTER
F. M. FITTS.....LEFT GUARD
S. L. GRAHAM.....LEFT TACKLE
F. S. VALENTINE.....RIGHT END
H. W. BYERS.....QUARTERBACK
M. S. SMITH.....RIGHT HALFBACK
H. W. TRAFFORD.....LEFT HALFBACK
H. BAUMGARDNER.....FULLBACK

SUBSTITUTES

W. E. WAPLES.....B. P. EGGLESTON, JR.
D. B. PAYNE, JR.

Freshman Class Football

OFFICERS

H. W. BLANTON.....CAPTAIN
W. S. HUNDLEY.....MANAGER

LINE UP

H. BARKSDALE.....RIGHT END
G. J. SHEPHERD.....RIGHT TACKLE
D. WRIGHT.....RIGHT GUARD
W. P. HAZLEGROVE.....CENTER
W. S. HUNDLEY.....LEFT GUARD
G. H. HOSTRANDER.....LEFT TACKLE
J. H. McCLINTIC.....LEFT END
C. A. BERNIER.....QUARTERBACK
P. R. YEAGER.....RIGHT HALFBACK
H. W. BLANTON.....LEFT HALFBACK
G. M. BOWERS.....FULLBACK

SUBSTITUTES

L. C. TUCKER.....W. R. McILWAINE, 3d
G. F. CHAMBLISS

Senior Class Baseball Team Junior Class Baseball Team

OFFICERS

J. W. SINTON.....CAPTAIN
W. H. MANN.....MANAGER

TEAM

J. W. SINTON.....PITCHER
R. L. CARTER.....CATCHER
F. C. BROWN.....FIRST BASE
F. W. YOUNG.....SECOND BASE
R. B. WILSON.....SHORTSTOP
J. M. H. FITZGERALD.....THIRD BASE
W. W. MARTIN.....LEFT FIELD
J. G. SCOTT.....CENTER FIELD
W. H. MANN.....RIGHT FIELD

SUBSTITUTES

H. BISCHOF L. BOWDEN
C. MCCOY

OFFICERS

T. A. PAINTER.....CAPTAIN
R. E. L. RUFFNER.....MANAGER

TEAM

J. H. CURRY AND G. L. WALKER...PITCHERS
R. F. BRADEN.....CATCHER
J. F. KAY.....FIRST BASE
E. C. LACY.....SECOND BASE
J. T. LACY.....SHORTSTOP
T. A. PAINTER.....THIRD BASE
J. M. CECIL.....LEFT FIELD
W. B. BLANTON.....CENTER FIELD
L. D. ARBUCKLE.....RIGHT FIELD

SUBSTITUTES

F. J. BROOKE A. C. BUCHANAN
W. B. SOUTHALL

Sophomore Class Baseball

OFFICERS

M. S. SMITH.....CAPTAIN
H. W. BYERS.....MANAGER

TEAM

B. N. MEARS.....PITCHER
H. W. TRAFFORD.....CATCHER
W. G. DUNNINGTON.....FIRST BASE
D. B. PAYNE.....SECOND BASE
H. L. PAINTER.....SHORTSTOP
J. W. DUNNINGTON.....THIRD BASE
W. O. WHALEY.....LEFT FIELD
M. S. SMITH.....CENTER FIELD
F. S. VALENTINE.....RIGHT FIELD

SUBSTITUTES

H. G. CLARK J. A. McCRAW
R. V. LANCASTER

Freshman Class Baseball

OFFICERS

P. R. YEAGER.....CAPTAIN
H. W. BLANTON.....MANAGER

TEAM

C. A. BERNIER.....PITCHER
W. E. WAPLES.....CATCHER
G. M. BOWERS.....FIRST BASE
T. W. JONES.....SECOND BASE
P. R. YEAGER.....SHORTSTOP
H. W. BLANTON.....THIRD BASE
G. T. BASKERVILL.....LEFT FIELD
J. H. McCLINTIC.....CENTER FIELD
W. S. HUNDLEY.....RIGHT FIELD

SUBSTITUTES

G. H. HOSTRANDER T. T. ATKINSON
P. SAUNDERS

Wearers of H. S.

FOOTBALL

BOWDEN

BOWERS

BLANTON

BISCHOF

BERNIER

RUFFNER

SMITH

KAY

FOLEY

GRAHAM

HUNDLEY

YEAGER

BUCHANAN, A. C.

JONES

MEARS

BASEBALL

BOWERS

SINTON

LACY, J. T., JR.

PAINTER, T. A.

BRADEN

ARBUCKLE

CURRY

PAYNE

MANAGERS OF TEAMS

BISCHOF

RUFFNER

CARTER





MEMORIAL HALL, HAMPDEN-SIDNEY COLLEGE
HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VA.

Dem Ole Virginia Gurls

Let greener lan's and bluer skies,
Ef seeh dis wide nith shows,
Wid fairer cheeks an' brighter eyes
Match us de star an' rose.
De win's what hifs de Georgian's veils
An' waves Car'lina's curls
May waft to dar sho's dem pu'ple sails—
But dey evant tech dem Ole Virginny gurls.

Dem Yankee gals am pow'ful sweet,
'Most ever as man 'lid see;
Dey's awful spry, dey's trim, dey's neat—
Pshaw! Dem ain't no gals for me,
But dem dar Ole Virginny gals,
Whose foots am good and small—
Go 'way, Coon! When
Yo' comes to look for speeks on dem
Dar ain't no speeks at all!

I'se been dis wide world over, sah;
I'se reamed bof nigh an' far;
Dar's gals 'long most de trodden ways,
Dar's gals 'most everywhar,
But dey ain't so devilish lovely, sah,
So genuwinely fair;
Dey ain't made of dat manner what
Yo' sets de siles on fyar
An' starts de heart to running lak
It gwinter cetch ole hyar;
Dey ain't got dat sumpum deep,
Away down in de eye,
What puts de soul to thinking lak
It wanter riz on high,
Deys got de frills an' freelies down
Deys got de fauey curls,
But dey ain't got dat soul what sots
On dem Ole Virginny gurls.

I lives in Ole Virginny,
An' dar I'se gwineter stay;
Kase when dem dar gals am 'round erbout
'Tis pow'ful bright an' gay,
Bimeby, when dis ole world gwine change,
An' all dem gals gwine leave me hyar,
I thinks I'se gwine lorange,
But dis here am a fact—
I swar dis ain't no lie—
I loves dem Ole Virginny gals,
An' for dem I would die!

BEN GOODRIDGE.

Chronicles

CHAPTER I.

1. And there was much strife in the land which is called Ham-Sid.

2. For a man arose in that land who was discontented with the place, and he said unto himself, "Behold, these people are in my power and I will do with them as it pleaseth me.

3. "I will remove them and put them in a new camp, a little of that which the wise men call 'graft,' and, behold, I am richer in shekels of silver."

4. And straightway he departed with one who was also in authority and who was also in for the hoodle. Together they schemed and their plans waxed bold.

5. But a great murmuring arose and there was dissention among the peoples.

6. Then he of the smiling countenance arose and read of a paper unto them; how he had striven for the college and how the future lieth in his hands, even he, of the smiling features whom the world calleth J. Grey.

7. And not without remedy did he speak unto them, and quietness prevailed for a short time, as is on the vast sea without tempest.

8. While the calm was over the waters, he of the bald-pate (which is fringed with red) came and went, and none asked him "What doeth thou?" For did he not gain much from he whom the people loved, even he who is called "Uncle Jimmy," and yet none questioned?

9. Unto all of the board did he travel, and much time spent he with them secretly. But was it not done "for the good of the College?"

10. Yea, verily, did he travel and many shekels departed from the land of Ham-Sid., but later they suddenly ceased and Grey said, "Yea, verily, ye shall suffer for it."

11. And while these things were going on there arose among the people one who was mighty, and when the show-down came he held five aces and all were trumps.

12. There were great festivities in the land of Ham-Sid, and many people were gathered together for the celebration.

13. And with them came the patriarchs whom the people called "the Board," and J. Grey had them assembled in his tent. And all were merry, even unto the smallest.

14. And when they were gathered together in a bunch, he of the little figure spake unto them, saying:

15. "Arise and let us depart unto the land which is called Lex, for there are many who would fain welcome us and there are many shekels in it; we will remite our tents with those of the tribe which is called Wash.-Leeites.

16. Here are temptations and trouble; there, peace and no dispensary.

17. "Choose ye as I have had ye pledged!"

18. The sayings made much weight upon the souls of the elders, but the time was at hand for the children of the land to enter.

19. And amidst them there came three of youthful faces; one of the curly-locks and another of the broad shoulders, and another of the long legs.

20. And these spake unto them and their eyes were opened, for unto the elders they told many things which J. Grey had omitted; why, the scribe knoweth not.

21. As in accordance with the laws of the Medes and Persians did the elders prevail, and unto the little one a piece of fruit they handed, even of a small yellow type.

22. And the fruit was of that kind that the youthful call "Lemon."

23. When the morrow came the people of the land came to hear the exercises which would close the term; and J. Grey arose and spake unto them and tried to calm the trouble.

24. But murmurings arose, and he ceased.

25. Before many days had passed the multitude departed, and silence reigned in the land.

26. But he on whom the wrath of the people descended took up his tent and said "ta-ta" unto the land, for he was wroth and his plan was a fizzle.

27. And he took the young child and its mother and departed, and he now dwelleth in the land of the Springs which are called "Hot."

28. So endeth the power of J. Grey. Selah!

CHAPTER II.

1. And in month which is called September the college began its journey again.

2. And the fathers had chosen a man of learning whom the people called Tuck to be the helmsman.

3. But Tuck was a man of valor in the land where he dwelt, and he saith unto them:

4. "First permit me to take leave of my flock, and then I will travel for the college, and I will bring many shekels of silver unto the treasury of he who is called Uncle Jimmy.

5. "Much money and many promises will I bring to thee, and prospects will be good, for are we not to have a trolley line and some of the fluid which is called electricity?"

6. And the fathers suffered him that he should depart for a time and travel.

7. But during the time when Tuck was making the canvass there had to be one at the head of things, so the fathers sought a man of wisdom and beseeched him that he hold down the job until Tuck should claim his own.

8. And the man was Aggie, even he of the short hair whom the people thought much of.

9. And he of the closely cropped hair gave unto the people many new laws, and he abolished many of the old customs and the people obeyed him in fear and trembling.

10. Many things came to pass in those days.

11. As time drew nigh unto the space known as the holidays the fair land of Ham-Sid was the scene of many arguments.

12. For the children of the college had grown separated; then were two sides: the ones on the one side and the ones on the other, for the land was full of divisions and trouble was numerous.

13. But finally all were reconciled with one another, and there were many days of sunshine and rain upon the land which is called Ham-Sid.

14. And peace spread her wings abroad. Selah!

15. Many there were who busted on the exams., and there were many who had their names changed on the roll which is called at break of day, even at eight-forty-five.

16. And there were many more things which came to pass in the land—the number of which if written there would not be room enough to hold—but the college waxeth strong. There are many who seek for the degree which the fathers give away at the final week.

17. But still the college doth prosper, and there is no reason to give heed unto the sayings of the ex-president, J. Grey.

18. Even that quotation which is spoken by Baggs, he of the curt speech.

The Faculty

All hail, ye noble Faculty of Hampden-Sidney College,
Whose heads are filled most copiously with good and wholesome knowledge!
The boys who have received from you the products of your mind—
In the learning of the present day should no one lag behind.

The first one that presents himself to the public's passing gaze
Is one who is well known to us and who deserves our praise;
For through his earnest efforts the dear old school is growing,
And we shall reap "an hundredfold" from the seed which he's been sowing.

He is Dr. Tucker Graham, our newly chosen head,
And many things of credit can of this man be said;
He is a Christian gentleman of the old Virginia school,
And we wish him god-speed in his work when he begins to rule.

The next in rank is "bags," the most learned of the learned,
And to him for the solid facts the ignorant are turned;
For he is versed in Physics and in all such deep-laid schemes,
And we believe Astronomy is the subject of his dreams.

Aguinaldo is professor in the Latin's subtle learning,
And if we knew as much as he we'd have no further yearning,
He holds forth in his classroom with a firm and mighty sway,—
And woe unto the unprepared who chance to come his way!

Uncle Jimmy is held dearest in the hearts of all the boys,
And though his thoughts are very deep they do not make much noise;
Because his noble purpose is to make old Math. quite clear,
And not to air his knowledge round for other men to hear.

Curry is the Chemist, and he likes quite well to delve
In mysterious and peculiar things like H_2 , CS_{12} .
He is handling German, too, this year, and he'll certainly make good;
For if J. H. Curry Winston can't, we'd like to know who could.

We've got a little man here, and you ought to hear him shriek:
"Ge-e-ntlemen, O Ge-e-tlemen! why don't you learn the Greek?"
He's an old Virginia gentleman, and he's mighty hard to beat,
And we'll call him as he's known to us, by the cognomen of Pete.

Next on the roll is "Limbo," of wondrous height and brain,
And to teach the stupid college boys he strives with might and main
He's a teacher of the "ologies" of almost any kind,
And 'tis with wondering eyes we see the workings of his mind.

Last comes "Long John" McWhorter, rather tall and very slim,
With "encomiastic ebullieney" we try to write of him.
Do you think such terms would daunt him? Oh! no, not such as he—
He peals them forth in English with ecstacy and glee.

We've looked throughout this land of ours, but their equals we've not met;
And if we had not given up we'd have sure been looking yet.
They're unique and learned men with their heads full of knowledge—
This dear old Faculty of ours of Hampden-Sidney College.

SENIOR.

Kaleidoscopic Views

There was once a Senior, quite "Piggish,"
Who groaned that it made him feel sickish,
Just to hear the word exams,
So he rammed and he "crammed,"
Though this "Mann" was a "shark" of a fish.

There, too, was a youngster, our "Davy,"
Intrepid enough for the Navy;
But he ran against "Pete,"
And he "took a back seat,"
While he felt 'most as weak as a baby.

Now "Pep" had a lovely impression
That he studied hard all the session;
Yet in spite of "Long John"
And his class all a song,
"By the skin of his teeth" meant concession.

Then "Jonesy" and "Toots" and "Billie,"
Were really and truly quite silly,
Not a book did they "crack,"
It is said, but a "fac' "
That the future for them will be hilly.

"Boone" Fraser, a Soph'more and "Skinster,"
And otherwise a very great sinner,
When his exams came around
Was not hard to confound,
And so "Pete" went with joy to his dinner.

Jim Sinton, a marvelous "batter,"
With mind so well stocked with data,
To his teachers was a joy,
He was such a bright boy,
And he wishes you not once him to flatter.

These views show a few of our heroes,
There was "Aggie" and "Curry" our "Neroes,"
And "Jambo" with his Math,
To the Soph. a rough path.
Is their memory as sweet as a tea rose?

Dictionary

"Lab" (abbreviation for Laboratory; from Latin "labor"—to work, and "atory"—to be in ignorance). A place where one works in ignorance, chemically.

"Shag" (from Hebrew, "schang"—to misrepresent or impress). A word used to denote impressions received on exercises, etc.

"Zip" (from Scandinavian "zeighpt"—to bust. Note.—See, "Bust" below; reference in comparison).

"Shark" (from Hungarian "chiereaki"—one who can put up a good exercise, a bluffer). An individual who stands in with the faculty.

"Normal" (from Brazilian-Portuguese and Greek "normanall"—a female place of confinement). A word used somewhat indefinitely to denote a collection of all that embodies beauty, grace and wit, *ad infinitum*.

"Permitted" (from African "perllo" and Sioux "mitedette," both having an idea of denial). An exclamation used in class to denote either ignorance or neglect.

"Bust" (from Hindoo Bessti—to flunk). A verb or noun used in conversation concerning anyone except the speaker when he (the third party) has failed on anything.

"Cut" (from Spanish "kutico"—to stay away from). A synonym for "permitted absence."

"Automatic Rule" (derivation apparent from the English). A somewhat indefinite phrase that can be twisted about to mean almost anything according to the circumstances.

"Dramat" (from French "dra"—to be, and Scotch "mat"—not to be). A club which is both a dramatic club and not one.

"Glee Club" (from same stems as dramat). A collection of individuals, some of whom are musical, others not so.

"Bone" (from Canadian "buoan"—to stuff or cram). A word used in the sense of putting something into nothing, as, for example: "Bone up your Greek!"

"Gym" (from Sanskrit "gynamizum"—to imagine). A place where the imagination must be used; also "gym" (from Italian "gemyasinum"—concerning the seeing of stars). A place where astronomy is studied.

"Band" (from Arabian "balla" and Chinese "adul"—a noise.) An organization for the purpose of promoting the appreciation of noises, discords, etc.



Editorial

THE fifteenth volume of THE KALEIDOSCOPE is in the hands of its readers, and it is with a feeling of relief that we realize this fact. It is, however, with no little uneasiness that we await its reception. We have tried to be fair and impartial to all, and, while it may appear to some that we have fallen short of this mark, we don't believe that we have incorporated a single thing within its pages that could offend the most modest. If we have, please pardon us; we certainly did not mean to offend.

While we have had many difficulties to contend with, we have labored on unconscious to everything that would otherwise serve to discourage us. We took up our work last fall with the sad fact staring us in the face that over two hundred dollars of last year's bill was still unpaid. Regardless of this fact, we have gotten out a more expensive volume than last year (probably than ever before), and we feel sure that the student body is not going to let us suffer the same fate as our predecessors. The annuals of most colleges are almost entirely paid for by the advertisements which they contain, but, owing to the isolated position of our college, it is a very difficult matter to secure advertisements, consequently the money which is received from this source goes only a short way towards paying for the book. This throws the large bulk of the

load on the shoulders of the student body, and it is right here that we have an excellent field for the display of "college spirit."

While we feel uneasy as to the manner in which the annual as a whole is going to be received, we have no uneasiness in regard to the way in which the historical matter and the drawings will meet the critical eye of the public. For the historical matter we desire to thank Dr. A. J. Morrison, Rev. Asa D. Watkins, Mr. W. Lee Estes, Rev. P. P. Flourney, Dr. A. W. McWhorter, and Mr. Jas. A. Lyle, and for the drawings all those who have so kindly aided the Art Department. We also wish to express our appreciation for valuable assistance to Miss Mamie Young, Rev. John L. Armstrong, Prof. W. H. Whiting, Rev. H. Tucker Graham, Rev. R. V. Lancaster and Mr. G. A. Wilson, Jr.

EDITOR.



Statistics

AS I was about to retire for the night in my room in the old dormitory at Hampden-Sidney I complained to my roommate, who was something of a chemist, that I was unable to sleep on account of a cold I had contracted the day before. He, pondering a while, told me that he would give me a dose that would bring sleep to my tired body; so after mixing a few ingredients he handed me a phial full of a limpid, colorless liquid, and I, swallowing this down, got into bed.

I had hardly touched the bed when sleep overcame me and I became entangled in a troubled dream. My body became light as air, and I seemed to rush through space with a speed much greater than a train. I finally came to rest on a planet (it may have been Mars), and I was immediately surrounded by a crowd of people—only differing from me in size—who began to ask me

questions in high-pitched voices, as to where I came from, etc.; but as there were so many questions I was unable to answer any of them satisfactorily.

At last one of them, a little old man with a pointed cap on, took me off to his house, and after setting before me a sumptuous repast he began to put to me a series of questions, which seemed to me rather strange, as he appeared to have a perfect knowledge of where I came from. He first asked me what states the college boys came from; what was their average age and height; how many chewed, smoked; how many danced; what the favorite tobacco was; the favorite drink; the favorite pastime. And I told him that 77 were from Virginia, 14 from West Virginia, and 14 from other states; that the average age and height was eighteen years and eight months, and five feet and eight inches, respectively. I told him that that one-fifth chewed, one-half smoked, one-half danced; the favorite tobacco was Imperial Cube Cut; the favorite drink was Oom Paul, and the favorite pastime was playing cards. He stopped and thought awhile, and then began to fire questions at me fast and furiously. The first one he asked was, who is the most popular professor? and over this I had to ponder a little, for I knew that it was pretty close between Professor Thornton and Dr. Smith, and I finally decided on Dr. Smith. The next question was easy, for I could say without much thought that Ruffner was the most popular student.

The next question, what is the most popular study, was pretty hard to answer, for all the studies are very popular; so I left the answer to my questioner, who said Bible. After this he asked me some puzzlers; he wanted to know who was the best football player, and as Yeager and Bernier were a tie I could not name either one as best. On the subject of the best baseball artist I had trouble again, for Painter, Bernier and Bowers were all stars; but as he insisted on one name I told him Bernier. I easily decided on Bernier as the best basket-ball player and Moore as the tennis shark, but I had to use my thinking apparatus in regard to the best all-round athlete; but as the old fellow became impatient I had to tell him Bernier; and the best all-round man was Yeager. Then I told him that Kay was the best dancer, Oldfield the best musician, Moore the best singer, Mann the best speaker, Byers the best actor; but when I told him that Smith was the biggest ladies' man he became dissatisfied, and said, "How about Kay, Moore and Richardson?" I had to acknowledge that they were there with the goods, and after this dispute he proceeded with his inquiries. Without hesitation I could name Stuart as the biggest society fizzle, Southall as the biggest loafer, Waples the biggest bluff, Valentine the

biggest flirt, Wilson and Baumgardner the biggest bums, Ruffner the biggest smoker, Baumgardner the biggest carter, Waples not the most studious, Stuart and Lancaster, R. V., the biggest liars, Mears the biggest hazer, and Nase easily the biggest woman-hater. Now when we came to the handsomest man, as there are so many at college it was hard to choose the man who was really the handsomest, but he suggested Oldfield, to help me out, and I agreed with him. Waples the most conceited came next, who was rather hard to pick; Brown the hardest student was easier to find, and the smartest, Sinton, was very easy indeed. Then came the laziest man Sonthall, who didn't give me much trouble and the best-read man in college I took to be Nase. The old fellow got tired asking questions about the boys, and in a little while he asked me who was the most popular Normalite visitor and the best girl dancer. Well, the Normalites who come up to see us are all popular, and as a general rule mighty good dancers, but Miss Murray seemed to me to be the most popular and Miss Kyle the best dancer. He now came to the end of his rope, and after asking how many church members we had and to what denominations they belonged and I had told him that we had 89 church members, and that 71 were Presbyterians, six were Episcopalians, six were Baptists, four were Methodists, one was a Christian, and one was a Lutheran, he began to look sleepy and disgusted.

I said something, but he paid no attention to my remarks and began to yawn and, as well as I can remember, his mouth opened wider and wider, and I felt a great suction drawing me into the black gulf which his mouth had changed to, and, although I fought with all my might, in a second I was sucked in and felt myself falling rapidly. Presently a welcome light came into view—Old Mother Earth—and I soon fell upon it with great force. I immediately woke up and found myself on the floor, where I had fallen when I came to earth. It was twelve o'clock in the day, and I learned that I had been asleep since eight o'clock two nights before. My roommate had given me some form of opium in solution, and I narrowly escaped not waking at all. I would not have forgiven him if it had not been for my curious adventure, but I will never allow him to practice on me again.

STATISTICIAN.



A CROWD OF US

Fools Calendar

- September 11—Y. M. C. A. reception (no ice cream).
September 11—Reception for Freshmen (later).
September 13—Brown begins his weekly visits to the Normal.
September 17—Johnson hunted all day. Result: Death of one poor, little sparrow.
September 21—Fraser got to breakfast on time.
September 28—Wright noticed away from his room.
October 3—Bad weather at V. P. L. (50 to 0).
October 8—Baggs and Limbo opened blacksmith shop on Second Passage.
October 10—Great consternation among the students—Lancaster busted on Sen. Math Example!
October 14—Nase went to bed before four o'clock.
October 19—Hazlegrove fell out of bed.
October 23—Tucker went to class.
October 24—Dr. Holladay suffered with a severe case of modesty.
October 26—It took Jones 20 minutes to walk to mail.
October 31—J. Grey longed for rain-coat.
November 2—Faculty entertained football enthusiasts who didn't have permission to leave for Petersburg.
November 3—Baggs fell off his bicycle—too much e(h)ampagne.
November 5—Fatty's bed very mysteriously disappeared.
November 6—Brown didn't go to the Normal.
November 7—Great joy throughout the realm—Beat Richmond College.
November 13—Eggleston couldn't find anything to cuss out.
November 15—Osburn swore off laughing at 11:59 P. M.
November 16—Osburn laughed at 12:04 A. M.
November 20—Larew got supper at Virginia Cafe's.
November 23—"Dippy" became acquainted with Miss Carriage.
November 24—Walker forgot to pose.
November 27—Guthrie failed on his color scheme—drew the frog's lungs green.
November 29—Yeager made his first visit to Worsham.
November 30—Yeager made his second visit to Worsham.

December 1—The Band was organized, and then the ear-breaking began. (Mr. Miller kept busy selling cotton).

December 5—Lacy House walked over the Grotto.

December 6—Where did Diehl go? (And every other Sunday, for that matter).

December 8—Wilson, G. A., caught in the act of buying a sack of Duke's Mixture.

December 11—Lowry left college.

December 13—Waples again related his baseball experiences.

December 14—Dan Nase made above 90 on French I.

December 16—"Keek" Morton batted the socks off of "Jambo."

December 17—Kay made French II—(16 inches of snow).

December 22—The "Hill" is deserted.

For a period of thirteen days "Colonel" Hart had peace in his store. The ladies also enjoyed the solitude.

January 5—The spell was broken.

January 6—Dan Nase related the following tale: "Had two V. G.'s and one excellent to stand on in French I; made at least 90 on the Exam.; still 'Pete' says I'm twenty-three points behind."

January 7—"Keek" related similar tale about Math.

January 8—McCoy arrived safely after his terrible journey across the Shenandoah Mountain. Everybody surprised.

January 10—Bill Whaley back. Swore he was going to study and was not going to run a menagerie.

January 11—Coach Riess returned.

January 14—Dr. McWhorter sprouts a mustache.

January 15—Smith positively refuses to walk to town!

January 20—"Fatty" Thayer paid us a visit.

January 21—The "Count" and the "Prince" had a duel in the commissary.

January 23—"Nick" Carter had dress parade.

February 2—"Pig" Mann saw his shadow.

February 6—McWhorter's cow went to chapel.

February 8—Millard broke his front foot.

February 15—L. H. Lancaster, Librarian, cut chapel.

February 19—"Fatty" Mears fell in the bathroom and broke the asphalt.

February 24—"Dozo" Young fed First Passage.

February 26—Hunt broke his kodak at the Normal.

February 27—"Freshman" Hazlegrove spent the night in the graveyard.
February 30—"Uncle Jamie" told a joke; "Hee" smiled, and Osburn didn't laugh.

March 4—Hunter Barksdale busted on Math. Grotto disgraced.

March 8—Charlie Clarke told another joke.

March 11—Aggie lectured on the prohibition wave.

March 14—"Fatty" and Hazlegrove trained for the Track Team.

March 19—"Happy" Osburn received a letter from his brother-in-law by marriage.

March 21—The Hite Bros. were seen together at Mail.

March 25—"Dippy" was caught in the act of studying Math.

March 26—George West went to see a friend.

March 28—McNew failed to take his accustomed five-mile walk, and it was a beautiful day.

April 1—Everybody was foolish.

April 4—Jack Dunnington made his début at the Normal.

April 5—"Watt" cursed him out for going.

April 10—Thomas was seen combing his hair. Would anybody believe it?

April 13—"Poet" passed the night in solitude, planning his next poem.

April 15—Fraser returned from home and wondered why "Jambo" put "Below Grade" on his report.

April 18—Blanton, W. B., won \$1,000,000 at checkers from his brother.

April 21—Kay didn't know but what he expected he ought to write home.

April 25—Whaley, W. O., in spite of his good intentions, began to collect snakes.

April 29—His brother was seen helping him.

May 3—"Fatty" won the hundred yard dash in Field Day preliminaries.

May 4—The day was celebrated in honor of the fact that Gilmer had at last learned to beat his drum.

May 10—Mann began to get worried over his exams.

May 12—Martin received five letters at the noon mail.

May 17—Baumgardner was brought to mail in a wheel barrow. Why?

May 22—Lancaster, Jr., told his wonderful sawmill tale for the forty-eleventh time.

May 30—The Seniors looked as if they had been drawn through keyholes.

June 5—General Soirée.

Wants

A pass to Lynchburg—Clarke.
Something "Keek" don't know—The Grotto.
To become a man—Little Gilmer.
A date at the Normal—"Buck."
Another love letter from his mother-in-law—Brugh.
A duleinea—"Nervous Nat."
Another face—"Blair."
One more "Goddess"—"Rich."
To dispose of a smile that wont come off—Clark.
A gag for "Freddie"—The Grotto.
A shave—"Hunter."
To know how to toot it—"Bum."
A new joke—"Tootsie."
A Destyn-Carr machine—"Freddie."
Wigs—The Yellow Kid Club, also the Dramatic Club.
A key—Senior Math.
A nurse for Stuart—Student body.
A hair cut—Billy Martin.
A little more slumber, a little more sleep—Wright.
To see the advantage—Carter.
More checker boards—the Maples.
A new Queen of Egypt—Freshmen.
An altercation with "Pete"—"Bro." Nase.
To become only a Shakespeare—"Poet" Dichl.
A new edition of Nick Carter—McCraw.
Another "Goo-goo"—Faculty.
A supply of frogs, fishing-worms, amceba, paramecia, bacteria, vorticellæ,
etc.—Biology Class.
A letter from B. F. I.—Saunders.
A date at Worsham—Yeager.
A muzzle for Tulane's kid brother—The "Hill."
New expression for intense feeling—"Foots."
A position on the Track Team—"Fatty."
Wrestling lessons—Eggleston, B. and Rex.
A rag to chew—Eggleston, P.
A "want" writer—Staff.

Jingles

There was a young fellow named Rex,
Who frequently consulted the lex,
His translations were so prime,
And his constructions so fine,
That his usual mark was an "X."

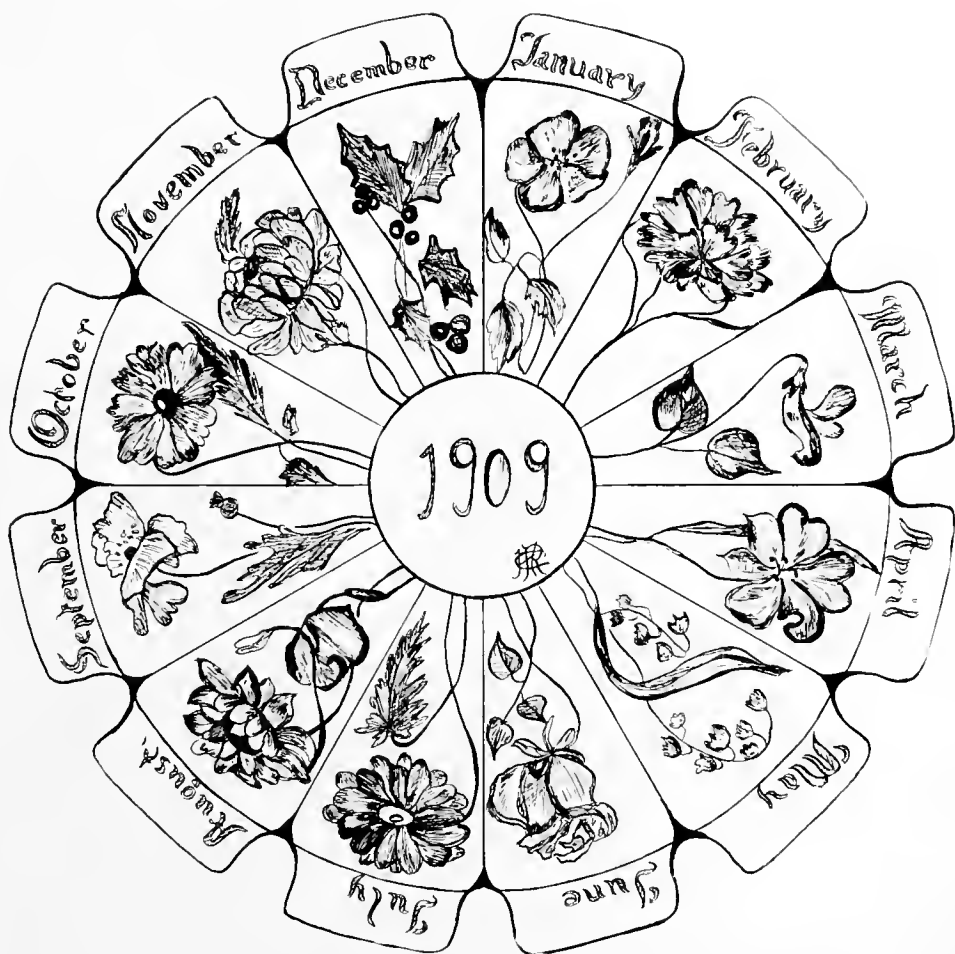
There was a young fellow named "Dave,"
To studying much time he gave;
But when he struck Math.,
It was not in his path—
For it was work he studied to save.

There was a young fellow named Clarke,
Who from us last year did depart;
But now he is back
Again to take a crack
At books, for he's certainly a shark.

There was a young fellow named "Buck,"
Who played in awful hard luck;
He always would pass
(Anything but a lass),
And many were the times he got stuck.

There was a young fellow named "Blair"—
With a beautiful head of hair.
Every time he went to bed
The hair, which was red,
Next morning stood straight in the air.

There was a young man named Diehl,
Who wrote poems in a lengthy spiel.
Some day with success
He'll beat all this mess
If Fortune smiles on his zeal.



Calendar

AUTUMN, 1908

- September 8—Entrance Exams. held.
- September 9—College opened by address by Rev. D. H. Ralston of Petersburg, Va., at 4 P. M.
- September 11—Y. M. C. A. reception.
- September 17—Election of Athletic Association officers (first term).

September 25—Election of class officers (first term).
 October 3—Football game at Blacksburg vs. V. P. I.
 October 10—Football game at Lexington vs. V. M. I.
 October 14—Football game at H. S. vs. H. M. A.
 October 17—Football game at H. S. vs. R. M. A.
 October 24—Football game at H. S. vs. Roanoke College.
 October 31—Football game at Petersburg vs. W. & M. C.
 November 7—Football game at H. S. vs. Richmond College.
 November 21—Football game at Petersburg vs. R. M. C.
 November 26—Thanksgiving holiday; services at 11 A. M. Football game
 at Newport News vs. W. & M. C.
 December 12—First term examinations begin.
 December 23—Xmas holidays begin.

WINTER, 1909

January 5—Second term of session begins.
 January 11—Election of Athletic Association officers (second term).
 January 15—Election of class officers (second term).
 February 5—Inter-Society debate.
 February 6—Basket-ball game at Farmville vs. H. M. A.
 February 13—Basket-ball game at Blackstone vs. H. M. A.
 February 19—Intermediate celebration of the Literary Societies at 7:30
 P. M.
 February 20—Dramatic Club presents "What Happened to Jones."

SPRING

March 1—Baseball practice begins.
 March 5—Glee Club entertainment at Farmville.
 March 12—Intermediate examinations begin.
 March 22—Holiday.
 March 25—Glee Club entertainment at Petersburg.
 March 26—Glee Club entertainment at Richmond.
 March 27—Glee Club entertainment at Blackstone.
 Baseball game at H. S. vs. Va. Medical College.
 Inter-Collegiate debate at Williamsburg, Va.
 April 1—Baseball game at Staunton vs. S. M. A.
 April 1—Dramatic Club shows in Farmville.

April 2—Dramatic Club shows in Petersburg.
April 2—Baseball game at Lexington vs. W. & L. U.
April 3—Baseball game at Lexington vs. V. M. U.
April 3—Dramatic Club shows in Blackstone.
April 10—Baseball game at H. S. vs. H. M. A.
April 11—Baseball game at Blacksburg vs. V. P. U.
April 12—Baseball game at Salem vs. Roanoke College.
April 23—Baseball game at H. S. vs. C. S. A.
April 26—Baseball game at H. S. vs. R. M. C. (Championship).
May 1—Baseball game at H. S. vs. W. & M. C. (Championship).
May 8—Baseball game at H. S. vs. R. C. (Championship).
May 15—Field Day.
May 20—Final Exams. begin.
June 5—Final Exams. end.
June 9—College closes.

Nursery Rhyme

A is for "Arbuckle," of the ball-playing sharks;
B is for "Brugh," who breaks all the hearts;
C is for "Crockett," with the funny-shaped head;
D is for "Dispensary," the place to get fed;
E is for "Eggleston," of whom we have two;
F is for "Fitts," who has strayed from the zoo;
G is for "Goode," who to town would go;
H is for "H.-S.," the place which is slow;
I is for "Instance," and here we see a pun;
J is for "Jenny," who from the Doctor did run;
K is for "Keek," who thinks he's in love;
L is for "Lem," whose head towers above;
M is for "Mears," as round as a ball;
N is for "Normal," where we go to call;
O is for "Osburn," who laughs all the time;
P is for "Pep," who studies so fine (?);
Q is for "Quack," n-*ver* known to smoke;
R is for "Rutluer," on whom there's a joke;
S is for "Smith," who football did play;
T is for "Tucker," who will study some day;
U is for "Union," the society with the debts;
V is for "Valentine," talking every chance he gets;
W is for "Waples," who handles the glove;
X is for the "Unknown," who will meet above;
Y is for "Yank," the all-round athlete;
Z is for "Zip," which in class we may meet.

Rare Ones

"Uncle Jamie":—Mr. Young, don't you recognize that formula?

"Dozo": I don't believe I do, Professor.

"Uncle Jamie": My dear sir, don't you recognize your parents when you go home, sir?

"Aggie": Mr. Crockett, who was the god of the Lower Regions?

Crocket: Plato.

Oldfield: Doctor, that table is heart-breaking to learn.

"Curry": E-Hem, P-chewie, yes; and to listen to your band practice is ear-breaking.

"Baggs": Mr. Young, is the candle-power of the sun expressed by a large or small number?

"Dozo": Small one, sir.

"Baggs" (after writing 1575 with 24 eiphers after it): Of course our ideas of numbers are only relative; that number may appear small to you, but to me it appears rather large.

"Uncle Jamie": Mr. Carter, you recognize that formula, don't you?

"Nick": N-no, sir.

"Uncle Jamie": Sir? Would you recognize your name if you saw it?

"Aggie": Mr. Osburn, discuss the ablative of respect.

"Happy": Uh—a—um—a—it's put in the ablative.

Graham: Where did you get supper in Farmville?

Larew (who had just returned from an extended trip to Lynchburg): At Cafe's.

Graham: Where?

Larew: At Cafe's, down at Virginia Cafe's.

"Dick" Johnson (about three weeks after the election): Dan, is it really true that Bryan was defeated?

Stuart: Gee, but that fellow H— is dumb.

Yeager: Why?

Stuart: Why, he don't even know how to find the biceps of a right and left angle.

Commencement Season of 1909

Sunday morning, June 6th, Baccalaureate Sermon.

Sunday evening, sermon before the Y. M. C. A.

Monday evening, June 7th, meeting of Board of Trustees. Celebration of Union Literary Society at 8 P. M. Reception of Comity Club.

Tuesday morning, June 8th, address before the Literary Societies. Presentation of "The McAllister Athletic Trophy," "The Halsey Trophy for Debate," and "The George W. Bagby Prize."

Tuesday afternoon, Alumni Banquet. Meeting of the Society of Alumni.

Tuesday evening, celebration of Philanthropic Literary Society, German.

Wednesday morning, June 9, inauguration of President-elect H. Tucker Graham. Address before the Society of Alumni.

Wednesday evening, Commencement Exercises.

Final Ball.





Our Artists

OFFICERS

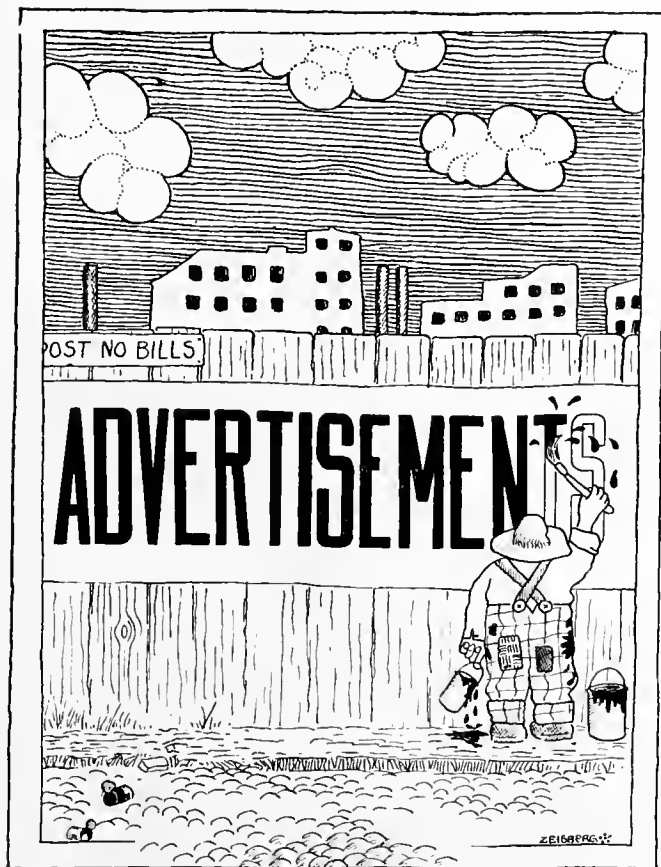
L. H. LANCASTER.....	ART EDITOR
H. W. BLANTON.....	ASSISTANT ART EDITOR

MEMBERS

MISS CARRIE MOORE
 MISS OLA LEE ABBITT
 MISS ANNA MAE JEFFRIES
 MISS ELIZABETH RICHARDSON
 MISS MOLLY MAUZY
 MISS HATTIE R. COX
 MRS. J. M. GRAHAM
 MR. F. MOYLAN FITTS
 MR. CARL ZEISBERG
 MR. J. C. MATTOON
 MR. L. J. W. BISHOP
 MR. C. H. RAINE
 REV. W. J. KING
 MR. F. A. DABNEY

THE END





FOUNDED JANUARY 1, 1776

Hampden-Sidney College

HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VIRGINIA

INSTRUCTION PERSONAL AND THOROUGH
RECORD GOOD AND OUTLOOK BRIGHT
COURSES LEADING TO THE
DEGREES OF B. A., B. S.,
B. LIT., AND M. A.

¶ The Course of Instruction is broad and solid; the teaching force is experienced and efficient; the results of the training, judged by the standing of graduates, are excellent. ¶ The present assets of the College — distinguished alumni and an earnest and gentlemanly student body — should insure a prosperous future.

Address for information PRESIDENT H. TUCKER GRAHAM
HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VIRGINIA

HUNT

The Photographer



and you will find him in Farmville on
Main Street, where perfection is para-
mount. College work a specialty. £ £

*"Where there is beauty we take it,
Where there is none, we make it."*

IF YOU WANT THE BEST, SEE

HUNT *Farmville, Va.*

STATE FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL

Twenty-sixth Session begins September Eighth
For catalogue and information concerning
State Scholarships, write to

J. L. JARMAN, President,
Farmville, Virginia

Planters Bank of Farmville

Farmville, Virginia



CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS

===== \$120,000 =====

H. A. STOKES - - - - - President
H. C. CRUTE - - - - - Vice-President
WALKER SCOTT - - - - - Cashier
R. S. WARREN - - - - - Assistant Cashier

Oldest and Largest Bank in this Section. Accounts Invited

FREE! FREE!

*A Postal Card will bring to your address
our new samples of*

Men's and Boys' Clothing

with prices and rules for self-measurement, thus placing
the facilities of the South's Largest Clothiery
at your very door

O. H. BERRY & COMPANY

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Spring Series 1908-1909

Hardaway & Eppes

(Successors to T. W. VAUGHAN)

LIVERYMEN



¶ Personal Attention Given to Con-
tracts for Hauling Athletic Teams
RIGS COMFORTABLE HORSES FAST AND SAFE

T. W. VAUGHAN, Manager, FARMVILLE, VA.

MEYER GREENTREE

"Students of the Clothes Game"

Clothier

Haberdasher

and

Hatter

"The Greentree Store"

Broad and 6th Sts., RICHMOND, VA.

Cotrell & Leonard

ALBANY, N. Y.

Makers and
Renters of Caps, Gowns
and Hoods

TO THE

American Colleges and
Universities

From the Atlantic
to the Pacific

CLASS CONTRACTS A SPECIALTY

**GREENBRIER
PRESBYTERIAL SCHOOL**

PREPARATORY SCHOOL
FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN

Beautifully Situated in a Healthful Locality. New Buildings, Steam Heat, Electric Lights. Active and Efficient Teaching Force

THOROUGH INSTRUCTION
HOME LIFE
MILITARY DISCIPLINE

Courses so arranged as to prepare students for Sophomore and Junior classes of Hampden-Sidney College

FOR CATALOGUE ADDRESS

H. B. MOORE, A. M., Principal
Box 276
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

S. H. HAWES & CO.

DEALERS IN

*Coal, Lime
Cement
&c.*



RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

ESTABLISHED 1863

R. L. Christian & Co.

*Fancy
Grocers*

CURERS OF VIRGINIA HAMS
AND BACONS



RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

"The Hungry Man's Eden"

THE VIRGINIA CAFÉ

POULOS & ZORKALIS, Props.

Farmville, Va.

The place where the most
and the best can be ob-
tained for the least money

FRESH OYSTERS
Pure ICE CREAM, Etc.
QUICK LUNCH COUNTER

Always Glad to See the College Boys

J·P·BELL CO.



LYNCHBURG
VA.
ESTABLISHED 1897

LYNCHBURG, VA.



THIS
ANNUAL
WAS PRINTED
AND BOUND IN
OUR ESTABLISHMENT
THE ENGRAVINGS
WERE ALSO FUR-
NISHED BY
US

J. P. BELL COMPANY
INCORPORATED
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Union Theological Seminary

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

FACULTY

W. W. Moore, D. D., LL. D.
C. C. Hersman, D. D., LL. D. (Emeritus)
T. C. Johnson, D. D., LL. D.
T. R. English, D. D.
G. B. Strickler, D. D., LL. D.
A. D. P. Gilmore, M. A., B. D.
T. H. Rice, D. D.

UThe Seminary occupies a spacious, beautiful and healthful site in Ginter Park, the most highly improved section of suburban Richmond. The buildings are new and provided with all modern conveniences. No charge for room rent or tuition. Lights, fuel and board at cost.

The ninety-eighth annual session begins Wednesday, September 15, 1909. For catalogue apply to

W. W. MOORE, President.

Washington and Lee University

Lexington, Va.



Law, Engineering,
Academic, Commerce

For catalogue apply to

President GEORGE H. DENNY, LL. D.

W. T. DOYNE

(Successor to Doyme & Son)

Farmville, Virginia

Undertaker
AND DEALER IN
Furniture

Special line of College Furniture

Prices right

E. A. Wright

COLLEGE ENGRAVER
PRINTER AND STATIONER

1108 Chestnut St., PHILADELPHIA

Commencement Invitations
Dance Invitations and Programs
Menus, Fraternity Inserts and
Stationery. 2 2 2 2 2
Class Pins, Visiting Cards
Wedding Announcements and
Invitations. 2 2 2 2 2

Samples cheerfully sent on request

ZIMMERMAN BROTHERS



Livery and Sales
& Stables

If You Want a Good Rig and
Fast Horse
CALL US UP ON EITHER PHONE

FARMVILLE & VIRGINIA

F I R S T - C L A S S

Job
Printing

Farmville Herald

J. L. HART, PROPRIETOR



& Special Atten-
tion to College
Printing & & & &

The Herald : : : : Farmville, Va.

Clothing

Neckwear

N. B.
DAVIDSON



FARMVILLE
VIRGINIA

Shoes

& Hats, Etc.

*Leaders of Fashion and Styles in
Clothing, Shoes for Ladies
Gents, Misses and
Children*

R. W. Garnett
& Co.

DEALERS IN

Ladies' and Gents'
Furnishing Goods,
Trunks, Satchels,
Umbrellas, Etc.

*Tailoring a
Specialty*

*: : FARMVILLE
VIRGINIA*

Just the place to get
GOOD CLOTHES

Either Ready-to-Wear or Made-to-Order

All the new kinks in Furnishings that
"College fellows" dote on

Just write

EIGENBRUNN BROTHERS
PETERSBURG, VA.

SEE OUR AGENT

We offer Special Rates to
Hampden-Sidney
Students

Farmville Steam Laundry

Pickett Water

Is sold under a positive
guarantee to improve
your condition



For Rheumatism, Stomach
Kidney or Bladder Trouble
in any form it has no equal

For full particulars, address

CHARLES B. PICKETT
WORSHAM, VA.

N. B. DAVIDSON, President
A. G. CLAPHAM, Vice-President
V. VAIDEN, Cashier
J. A. BOOKER, Asst. Cashier

**The
First National Bank**

Farmville, Virginia

CAPITAL, \$50,000

U. S. Depository



Location convenient, and personal attention
given to all accounts

GEO. RICHARDSON & CO.

Staple and Fancy
GROCERIES

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes

FARMVILLE, VA.





